Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

Maine Fair Calendar, 1880.

Androscoggin Fair, at Lewiston, Oct. 19-21.

Buxton and Hollis Fair, at the Berry Stand, Buxton, Oct. 6 and 7.

Cumberland Farmers' Club, at Cumberland, Sept. 28 and 29.

Dresden Farmers' and Mechanics' Club, Oct. 5-6.

East Piscataquis, at Milo, Sept. 29 and 30.

East Eddington Fair, Sept. 29.

Franklin County, at Franklin Park, Farmington, Oct. 5-7.

Gorham and Standish Farmers' Club, at Standish Village, Oct. 12.

Jay Agricultural Society, at Jay Hill, Sept. 29 and 30.

Kennebec Fair, at Readfield, Oct. 5-7.

Knox, at Rockland, Oct. 12-14.

Lincoln, at Damariscotta Driving Park, Sept. 28-30.

Maine State Fair, at Lewiston, Sept. 21-24, inclusive. Rufus Prince, President, Turner; A. L. Denison, Secretary, Portland.

Moscow and Pleasant Ridge, at Temple Farm, Sept 30.

North Kennebec, at Waterville, Oct. 5 and 6.

North Waldo, at Unity Trotting Park, Oct. 6 and 7.

Oxford, at the Fair Grounds between Norway Village and South Paris, Sept. 28-30.

Penobscot Central, at East Corinth, Oct. 5.

Penobscot Fair, at Hampden Town House, Sept. 22 and 23.

Richmond Farmers' and Mechanics' Club, at Richmond, Oct. 5. Should the weather be stormy it will be held on the next fair day.

Somerset, at Skowhegan, Oct. 5-7.

Scarboro' and Cape Elizabeth Fair, at Pleasant Hill, Scarboro, Sept. 28 and 29.

Searsport Farmers' and Mechanics' Association, at Union Hall, Searsport Village, Oct. 13 and 14.

Western Piscataquis, at Guilford, Sept. 29 and 30.

Waldo, at Park and Hayford's Hall, Belfast, Oct. 5-6.

West Somerset, at North Anson, Sept. 29 and 30.

York, at Biddeford, Sept. 30, Oct. 1-2.

Cider Vinegar.

The apple crop in Maine is an average one for the bearing year, and in Massachusetts and the other New England States, it is reported large. So large is the crop elsewhere, that very few, if any Maine apples, will be wanted in the Boston market this year. To what extent shipping apples to England may be carried on, cannot now be foretold, but it is not probable that this will afford any adequate market for the disposal of our surplus crop, as only a few varieties are ever wanted for this purpose. Farmers are now naturally asking themselves the question, how shall we dispose of our surplus apples? Many farmers after drying all they can and feeding to their cattle and swine what they will eat, will still have large quantities on hand, and to such we would say, express the juice with the view of converting it into vinegar. The markets of the country have never yet been supplied with pure cider vinegar, by far the larger proportion of the vinegar sold being a compound of acetic and other acids, and water.

Now, pure cider vinegar is composed of acetic acid and water, but it is compounded in Nature's labratory, and in a manner beyond the power of man to imitate. Analysis, the separation of a compound into its elements, is easy enough for a chemist, but synthesis, the mixing of the elements to form the same compound is not so easy. There are certain processes which have been described in this paper, for the rapid conversion of cider into vinegar, but they involve considerable labor and expense. The more economic way is to allow the change to take place gradually which is sure to be the case if a few simple rules are observed. Some people say that they find it very difficult to coax the cider to become vinegar, but in a majority of cases, this is either because the cider is too strong or because it is not sufficiently exposed to the air. Four gallons of good cider will bear a gallon of water, and the process of conversion into vinegar, other things being equal will be more rapid, and the vinegar will be just as good or better.

Acetic acid is the product of the fifth stage in the descent of all substances belonging to the starch family, to the original elements out of which they are composed. The first process in fermentation is a change of the starch into glucose, the lowest form of sugar, the change being effected by the gain of oxygen and hydrogen. This is the saccharine fermentation. In the next or alcoholic stage, carbon and oxygen in the shape of carbonic acid is lost, and alcohol is the result. From this substance in the next stage of the process, hydrogen is substracted and a volatile substance called *aldyhid* or *aldehyde*, is produced. When exposed to the air, this substance very rapidly absorbs oxygen, and the resulting product is acetic acid or concentrated vinegar, and this on decomposition, is resolved into carbonic acid and water, and is ready to be taken up by the absorbents of plants and form starch. This brief scientific explanation of the process of vinegar-making from cider, may not be of special interest to the general reader, but we will endeavor to give a few practical hints which if heeded may be of some benefit.

During the two first stages which take place in a very short time after the juice comes from the press, if the temperature is 70 to 80 degrees, the cider should remain in open tubs. This affords an opportunity for skimming off all the fruit which rises to the surface during fermentation and leaves the liquid comparatively pure. When the liquor has become quiet, thirty gallons of it should be put into a barrel with one gallon of good cider vinegar; this will fill the barrel two-thirds full, and will afford a good surface for the absorption of oxygen. A little piece of wire gauze or some similar substance, should be tacked over the bung-hole to keep out the flies and bugs, and the barrel should be set in a temperature of from 50 to 75 degrees. About once a week the barrel should be well shaken, and in the course of four or five months, the whole will be converted into good vinegar. The free access of air and the high temperature are absolutely necessary to the rapid changes from cider to vinegar. By this process, the thirty gallons of cider worth probably not more than fifteen cents per gallon, and we have bought it for ten, in the space of six months at the longest, and with no outlay except a little labor, would be changed into vinegar which will generally bring by the barrel, thirty cents per gallon and retails for forty. A molasses hogshead sawed in two, makes good tubs for holding the cider during the fermenting process, and a whole molasses hogshead which can generally be bought for a trifle, makes a very good vessel for holding the liquid during the last stages of the process, in which case seventy or eighty gallons of cider with a proportionate amount of vinegar, should be put in.

If any person desires to try the shorter method, we report below the essential portions of what we gave last season as the German method. Take the cider as soon as it has passed the first fermentation, and provide a deep cask or large barrel with one head taken out. Put a faucet in at the bottom, and about four inches above this bore several holes to admit air freely. Fill this vessel with fresh oak shavings, or clean corn cobs. Lay two sticks about an inch square across the top of the barrel, and on these place a clean washing-tub with a dozen or more gimlet holes distributed over the bottom, and into each of these draw a cord of candle wick, knotted at the upper end. Fill the tub with the cider, mixing a gallon of good vinegar with the first run. Repeat the dripping till the vinegar is pretty sharp. At the first it will require to be run through, perhaps, half a dozen times, but after using the apparatus a week or ten days, three drippings will make good vinegar. By use, a fungus growth—"mother of vinegar" will form in the barrell and greatly hasten the process. After everything is in working order, it requires but little attention, and a vinegar factory on a small scale may be run with profit and supply the neighborhood with pure vinegar.

Farm Capital.

The capital of the farmer consists mainly of land, stock and cash, but there are many other items that enter into his capital such as farm implements, manure, and the most important of all labor, which are generally overlooked in estimating capital or stock in trade. Capital may be either productive or unproductive. A thousand dollars in gold or silver coin locked up in a strong box, or a hundred acres of uncultivated lands may be properly considered capital, but so long as they are kept in this condition they produce nothing and the owner may be growing poorer all the time, instead of richer. Increase of wealth does not depend so much upon the amount of capital possessed as upon the use which is made of it, and in no business is this more conspicuous than in agriculture.

We have known young men who commenced farming with fifty acres of land upon which they expended annually in manure, labor, &c., twenty per cent. of the value of the land, and received in produce forty to fifty per cent. Encouraged by the success, they added fifty acres more with the hope of doubling the profit. But their expenditure in manure and labor was not proportionately increased, and as a natural consequence, the products were diminished in proportion. Not seeming to understand the cause of the falling off in profits, they have gone on purchasing more land without increasing their active capital, until a point is reached where profit ceases altogether, and their farm operations actually begin to run them in debt. They have converted all their productive into unproductive capital which lies dead upon their hands like gold and silver buried in the ground.

Thousands of farmers with small or moderate means, have been financially ruined by an uncontrollable desire to possess more land. Every acre of land that a farmer owns that pays him nothing and is not increasing in value, is running him behind, because the taxes must always be paid. We do not deny that a large farm may be made proportionately as profitable as a small one, but an unvarying condition must be a proportionate expenditure of capital in manure and labor upon it, a thing rarely done for lack of means. That part of the farm upon which the most capital is expended in proportion to its area, is the garden, and every one knows that the garden is the most productive and profitable part of the farm; in fact we have known cases where the net profit of a garden of an area of a single acre, was greater than that of all the rest of the farm; the same holds true of a small, well-cultivated farm, as compared with a large poorly cultivated one. The point in all this which we would emphasize is, that no farmer should try to possess more land or undertake the cultivation of more acres than he has the capital to manage well; for if he does he will find that he is losing the capital he has, and is liable to become poor with the means of great wealth in his hands. In every point of view, the thorough cultivator is the gainer; in his comforts, in his pleasures and in his profits. The full capabilities of our lands can never be understood, or the amount of products we might offer for sale from a small farm, be known until a more perfect system of farming shall be more generally adopted.

Flax Culture.

We are glad to notice that in some parts of New England the culture of flax which has been neglected for many years, is being revived. We could never really understand why it was given up in Maine where forty years ago, it was an important industry. We can well remember when almost every farmer had a piece of land reserved for flax, and how beautiful it looked when in blossom; but we presume there is many a young man in Maine to-day who was reared upon the farm and never saw a field of flax, and would not know the names nor use of the break, the swingling board and knife and the hatchel, implements for dressing flax, if he should by chance find them in some old attic. Should flax culture be revived among us, there would be no use for these primitive hand implements, for in flax-growing countries they have long since been superceded by machinery. The times of which we speak were before the days of cheap cotton goods, and when every thrifty farmer's wife spun and wove her own sheeting and toweling, and when men's summer wear consisted largely of home-made tow and linen fabrics.

In some of the western States, the cultivation of flax has been considerably increased within a few years, and this season the quantity is largely in excess of any preceding year. Heretofore in these States, it has been raised for its seed, the fibre not being utilized at all, but a change in this respect is taking place. The demand for linseed oil, oil cake and linseed meal is steadily on the increase, and it has been found a profitable crop for these purposes alone, but when the fibre is utilized for manufacturing thread and cloth, it must be one of the best crops grown. In the Mohawk Valley, several flax mills have been built within a few years, and this has stimulated the growth of flax in that region. The demand has so increased that it is said there are but two crops the farmer can raise that pay as well. During the past year one merchant in the Mohawk Valley sold 358,000 lbs. of flax; in one week he sold 20,000 lbs. of flax and the same amount of tow and waste. In some portion of Pennsylvania flax is raised in large quanities for the fibre as well as for the seed. Large quantities of flax seed or linseed are annually exported from this country.

The amount of flax goods imported into this country, including not only linen goods of all description, but bagging and rope, is enormous, and this might just as well be kept here, for no country can excel this in the production of flax. A mill for working up the fibre has lately gone into operation in Groton, Mass., and why should we not have them in Maine? Our water power is ample and skilled workmen are not wanting. Our cotton manufactures are not excelled by those of any other State, and why cannot we also excel in the manufacture of linens? Our soil and climate are well adapted to flax-culture and by growing and manufacturing it here, transportation and repeated handling of the raw material would be avoided and a better profit realized. We could also utilize the seeds for the various purposes for which they are now used. The cultivation of flax for its fibre dates from remote antiquity and is spoken of in the first book of the Bible. Though cultivated in this country more or less since its settlement by Europeans, as an industry it is really in its infancy in the United States; it was formerly cultivated from necessity; it will hereafter be grown for profit.

Humus--Query.

In reading agricultural papers and works on agriculture, I frequently come across the word humus. Will you please tell us what it means and how it promotes the growth of plants? FARMER.

Weld.

Humus is a brown substance formed by the action of air on solid vegetable matter, and may be regarded as in a process of slow combustion in which the hydrogen of the solid matter is more rapidly consumed by oxydation than the carbon. In other words, it is vegetable mould and of course a valuable constituent of the soil. Prof. Liebig defines humus as "woody fibre in a state of decay." There are various modifications of humus known to agricultural chemists; those which are soluble in alkalies are called humic acid, while the insoluble modifications are called humin. To this latter substance, Dr. Dana applied the name of geine and divided it into soluble and insoluble geine, and considered that in the three stages of vegetable extract, geine and carbonaceous mold, it is that principle which gives fertility to soils long after the action of ordinary manure has ceased. He pronounced it the "decomposed organic matter of the soil."

It is well settled then, that humus owes its origin to decayed vegetation, but the precise manner in which it produces its fertilizing effect upon the soil, or rather in what manner it is made subservient to the growth of plants, is a question that has excited much interest and has not been so well settled. The more common opinion has been that humus is no farther available to the soil than it is soluble, and that in a state of solution it is taken up by the roots of the plants and converted by their vital action into the substance of the plant. Liebig on the other hand, contended that "humus in the state in which it exists in the soil, does not yield the least particle of nourishment to plants, and is beneficial to plants only by its gradual conversion into carbonic acid gas." With regard to carbonic acid gas, the generally accepted theory is that plants derive their supply from the air by means of the stomata or mouths of the leaves, and that plants can only appropriate the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere by the aid of sunlight. It follows then, that manures which are principally derived from vegetables, are of little use to plants until decomposition has been effected and the formation of carbonic acid gas has commenced. The value of this gas to plants will be appreciated when it is considered that most of their entire structure is made up of it. The best manure is that wherein are mixed the stimulating or nitrogenous substances in combination with vegetable or carbonaceous matter. Commercial manures are usually compounded to meet these requirements.

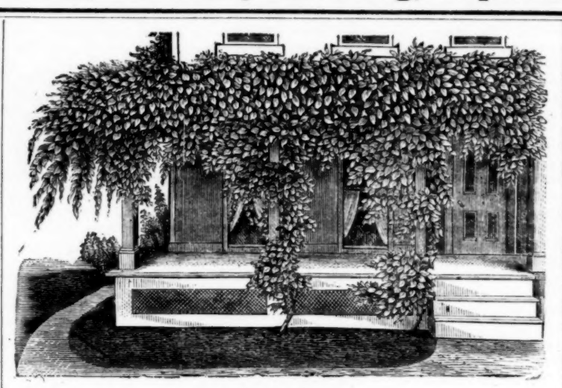
Our Illustration.

Our cut this week represents the beautiful Virginia Creeper which adorns so many verandas in the Old Dominion and elsewhere. It is a rapid grower and its tendrils cling to the wood with such tenacity as to defy the storm. The birds find shelter and do their house-keeping in its branches, and return to it regularly year by year. During the summer months its verdure is wonderful, and as autumn approaches it takes on tints which no artist's brush can imitate. It is a remarkably rapid grower. A slip set by the side of the porch in the fall, will in two summers, afford a luxuriant shade.

Notes.

We have received a 24 page pamphlet containing a history of Jersey Farm Dairy, at San Bruno, Cal., R. E. Sneath, Proprietor. This Dairy was established in 1875 by Mr. Sneath, who is a merchant, farmer and banker and who believed that the people of San Francisco would appreciate pure, wholesome and rich milk. He has fourteen hundred acres into rye and cock's foot grasses, and keeps one thousand head of cattle. Six hundred cows are in milk the year round, and four hundred dry in pastures. Pure Jersey bulls alone are used. He sells his milk from 6 to 10 cents per quart, according to the quantity taken, and is, making money out of his enterprise.

From the Orange Judd Company, New York, we have a little volume entitled Keeping One Cow, it being the experience of a number of practical writers in a clear and condensed form upon the management of a single cow. This work is illustrated with cuts of several famous cows such as "Euratas," "Old Creamer," "Lady Jane," "Rosalee," "Crown Princess and Geneva." It also has plans of stable for keeping a cow with annex for hens, &c. The volume contains 132 pages and is a very readable book.



VIRGINIA CREEPER.

Mr. Charles O. Stone of Vassalboro, brought into our office last week, a cucumber which when straightened out measured four feet and two inches. It bore a striking resemblance to a snake, but Mr. Stone informed us that its flavor was very good. He has raised several of them this year.

Gen. Wm. S. Tilton of Togus, has bought of Elisha Barrows of Augusta, the bay colt Intrepid, foaled July 14, 1880, by Constellation; dam by Uncle Shube. Mr. Barrows has a 2 year old bay colt, Governor, of same breeding, which he thinks good enough to keep.

The Fair and Show of the State of Maine Live Stock Association last week, came very near being a failure on account of the foul weather. We started to attend three times, but each time on arriving at Brunswick, found it had been postponed.

Mr. J. B. Hodsdon of Wayne, has left upon our table several apples which grew upon a tree in his pasture and which bore last year for the first time. They are of course seedlings and without a name, but are worth propagating as an early fall apple.

Cumberland County Fair.

The Cumberland County Fair was to have opened at Presumpscot Park, near Portland, on Wednesday, but on account of the storm it was postponed to Thursday. Thursday morning was rainy, with a dismal prospect for the Park portion of the exhibition. City Hall was tastefully fitted up, and the display of flowers, fruits and household and other articles was very good. The trotting entries were large, and but for the bad weather this would have been one of the best exhibitions of trotting horses ever held in the State. The following entries for the Park had been made up to Tuesday night:

HORSES.—J. C. Bensor, Dry Mills, mare with foal.

C. G. Crosby, Portland, brown gelding "Sheridan Colt."

Chas. Cobb, Deering, roan mare Knox.

A. P. Cobb, Deering, mare with foal.

J. J. Gilbert, East Deering, chestnut mare "Lady Tewksbury."

J. M. Hussey, Portland, chestnut gelding "North Star."

W. Irish, Windham, mare with foal.

J. S. Jordan, Portland, pair draft horses.

W. Leslie, W. Gray, iron gray mare.

Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, mare.

Hiram Libby, Knightsville, one pair draft horses.

J. S. Libby, Portland, pair draft horses.

E. Moore, Stevens Plains, mare with twin foals.

C. R. Moulton, Portland, black stallion Sherwood, bay stallion Wellington, mare in foal, brown gelding Young Prince, driving horse.

Pride Bros., Cumberland Mills, stallion T. B. Patchen, Jr.

J. M. Pollister, New Gloucester, black stallion Nightshade.

E. N. Perry, Portland, stallion.

W. L. Pennell, Cumberland Mills, dark bay stallion Lafayette Knox.

W. D. Ramsdel, Knightsville, brown mare, driving horse.

L. Symonds, New Gloucester, chestnut stallion, colt, sorrel mare.

CATTLE.—Geo. Blanchard & Brother, Cumberland Centre, 3 Jersey bulls, 5 Jersey cows, 5 Jersey calves, 3 Jersey heifers.

Chas. E. Boody, Saccarappa, 1 yoke of working oxen, 1 Jersey bull.

J. H. Coffin, Falmouth, yearling grade heifer.

C. E. Cobb, Morrill's Corner, yoke twin steers.

D. W. Clark, Portland, 2 Guernsey bulls, 2 Guernsey cows, 1 same calf and 1 same heifer.

John B. Curtis, Portland, 1 yoke working oxen.

S. S. Drew, Bowery Beach, 1 Grade cow.

C. Johnson, Gorham, yoke fat oxen.

Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, 1 Jersey bull, 4 same calves, 5 same cows.

J. B. Libby, Cape Elizabeth, 2 Jersey bulls, 3 same cows and 1 heifer.

E. C. O'Brien, Deering, 2 Grade Jersey heifers.

M. G. Roberts, Saccarappa, 3 Jersey cows, 1 heifer and 1 calf.

Geo. M. Stevens, Stevens' Plains, 1 Grade cow, 1 same with calf, 1 same heifer.

W. H. Snell, Stevens' Plains, 1 Grade cow and 1 heifer.

State Reform School, Cape Elizabeth, 1 yoke working oxen.

J. Trickey, Saccarappa, 1 Grade cow.

A. A. Trickey, Saccarappa, 1 yoke fat steers.

A. F. Warren, Saccarappa, 1 yoke working oxen.

SHEEP.—C. A. Brackett, Gorham, Oxford downs, 1 buck, 3 lambs, 3 ewes.

E. L. Cobb, Morrill's Corner, 1 Grade buck and 1 ewe.

J. F. Knights, Morrill's Corner, 1 Grade buck, 4 same ewes.

Marshall Libby, Morrill's Corner, 1 Grade buck, 6 Grade ewes.

J. B. Libby, 1 Southdown buck and 5 ewes.

SWINE.—J. J. Frye, Portland, Poland Chinese boar, same sow and pigs.

Geo. Blanchard and Bros., Cumberland Centre, 3 Berkshire boars, 6 same sows.

CARRIAGES.—Albert Chase, Portland, 1 phaeton, 1 Brewster top-buggy.

C. G. Robinson, Portland, 1 two-seated covered carriage, 1 top-buggy, 1 open buggy.

C. E. Whitney, Woodfords, 1 top-buggy, 1 open buggy, 1 express wagon, 1 pung, 1 sleigh.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.— George Blanchard and Bro., Cumberland Centre, collection of 9 articles.

Centre Draft Mower Co., 4 articles.

A. L. Dennison, Portland, 4 articles.

T. Frank Davis, Portland, 6 articles.

J. J. Frye, Portland, 25 articles.

Kendall & Whitney, Portland, 51 packages.

A. A. Mitchell, Portland, 4 articles.

Warrior Mower Co., Portland, 5 articles.

The display of fruit in the Hall was much smaller than it would have been had the weather been favorable, and, except the apples, was mostly grown in Portland. Mr. Geo. W. Woodman had thirty plates of pears, grown in his garden, and Mr. S. Rolfe had twenty-four. Mr. E. Hasty had a plate of fine Bonne de Jerseys. Geo. M. Stevens of Stevens' Plains, had a number of plates of very fine apples, including the Northern Spy. Alexander, &c. C. W. Goddard had three plates of peaches of good size, but not fully ripe. There was a fair display of grapes, including Sweet Waters grown in the open air. We also noticed a few specimens of good plums, including green gage, golden drop and egg plum.

J. A. Dirwanger had a fine display of green-house plants and flowers. Kendall & Whitney occupied a table through the entire width of the Hall, with their various household goods. The Portland Stone Ware Company made a respectable display of their goods, though not equal to last year. The Bell Telephone Company had a display of thirteen of their implements, a novelty in our fairs. J. Winslow Jones had a display of canned goods, including lobsters, oysters, beef, beans and corn. The greater part of the display in the Hall was from the stores and shops of well known merchants and mechanics. Blanchard Brothers had a large display of their goods, including the Ashton butter salt. The Higgins salt was shown by Kendall & Whitney. In the reception room were photographs from Lamson, Conant and other artists, also crayons and oil paintings.

But little was done at the Park up to Friday noon. The rain continued to pour down at intervals until past noon, Thursday, when the clouds broke away and the sun shone brightly for the first time in several days. The track was heavy Friday forenoon, but the weather was pleasant, and by noon it was in fair condition for the races, which should have taken place Wednesday. The Fair continued Saturday when the stock and articles on exhibition were removed.

We took a brief stroll around the stock quarters Friday forenoon. There were less entries in this department, as well as in all others, than there would have been if it had not been for the storm, but the stock was very good. W. W. Harris, Esq., President of the Society, had his herd of Ayershires, and a good herd it was. He had three bulls, nine cows, five heifers and two calves. Geo. Blanchard and Brother exhibited their Jerseys, including the bulls "Coronos," "Beppo" and Owosso," and eight cows. They also had a fine yearling bull recently purchased at the New England Fair. There is probably no better Jersey stock in Maine than is found in this herd. Gen. Tilton had his herd of Holsteins there, which are so well known that a brief mention is all that is necessary. There were also on exhibition some very good oxen, among which were five yoke belonging to W. W. Warren of Scarboro', and the same number to Lorenzo Knight of Sacarappa. Mr. Geo. M. Stevens of Stevens' Plains, had a fine grade cow, probably as good a dairy cow as any on exhibition. The only Shorthorns on exhibition were by J. Winslow Jones. Mr. C. F. Libby had some fine Jersey stock from Ridgewood Farm, Cape Elizabeth.

Of swine there were only three entries, and two were Berkshires: one by Blanchard Brothers, a fine herd, and one by J. Winslow Jones. Mr. W. H. Sturgis of Gorham, exhibited thirteen very fine Oxford Down sheep—five bucks and eight ewes. These sheep attracted considerable attention. The old buck and some of the ewes were purchased of T. S. Cooper of Coopersburg, Pa., at the Centennial. S. S. Drew exhibited six Shropshires, and several persons exhibited grades. We saw no long or short wool sheep.

The exhibition building in the Park was filled as usual with mowing machines, rakes, plows, harnesses, fodder cutters, cider mills, churns and other agricultural and dairy implements. There were also carriages of various styles.

A single trace of yellow corn was the only specimen of farm crop we saw, and if garden vegetables were on exhibition, we failed to find them. The entries of horses were large, and the trotting was the chief feature of the exhibition, but as we were obliged to leave before it took place, we cannot give the results in detail. If the weather had been favorable there is every reason to believe the exhibition would have been a grand success in every respect. The officers, under the adverse circumstances, did everything in their power to make it so, and the fact that rain was so much needed made every one cheerful, notwithstanding their partial failure. At a meeting of the members the old officers were re-elected. A large number of life memberships at five dollars each were secured, which very much strengthened the society.

Stock Movements.

The late English papers state that Mr. J. A. Cochrane, son of Hon. M. H. Cochrane, Hillhurst, Compton, Canada, together with Simon Beattie of Annan, Scotland, were to leave Aug. 20th, by steamer Montreal, for Quebec, with a large lot of stock for Hillhurst farm, including forty-nine head of Hereford cattle, selected from the herds of Messrs. Geo. Pitt, J. H. Arkwright, J. H. Yeomans, J. Morris, J. Hill, and S. Jones; and the celebrated bull President, winner of five first prizes as a yearling, in competition with noted cattle purchased from Mrs. Edwards of Wintercote; two Jersey heifers, one of the highest price rams sold at the Bingley Hall sale, bred by Mr. H. D. Sheldon of Brailes; a pen of Shropshire Down ewes, bred by the Duke of Portland, which took the first prize at the Nottingham show, and 2d prize at the Yorkshire show, also a yearling Clydesdale colt by Young Prince of Wales. Mr. Beattie was also to take out two Ayrshire heifers and a bull, for Judge Blodgett of Wankegan; in Clydesdales, the celebrated horse, Sir James, winner of many prizes, both in England and Scotland, a five-year-old black horse, Young John O'Coop; two 2-year-olds and a yearling filly; a number of South-Downs, Cotswolds and Cheviot sheep, choice poultry and collie dogs—most of which stock will probably be exhibited at the Provincial Show at Hamilton.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Gleanings.

We never knew a successful breeder of any kind of stock that was not a patient, good care taker. The farm can be brought up every year into a higher state of culture and fertility where a good flock of sheep are kept. They are truly golden hoofed, and golden fleeced. They richly repay good care and patient effort. The keeping of sheep is a pleasant branch of farming. They necessitate good fences and pasturage, the more elevated the better. There is no State in the Union that is not adapted in some part of its extent at least, to successful sheep-keeping. The millions of people of our land must be clothed. They need much just such animal food as good mutton supplies. It behooves the shepherds to look well to their laurels. Sheep are less costly to winter than other stock. They require dry forage and shelter, less time than cattle. They are well housed where cattle would suffer. They are earlier maturing and quicker to return pay and return pay oftener than other stock. They produce the finest and best of manure. They eat scores of plants and grasses untouched by other stock. They cleanse foul lands and pastures. Wool and mutton are always salable, and they always bring good prices, often very remunerative ones. Improvement in sheep has reached to a point very near perfection in notable instances. The field of sheep husbandry is broad and inviting.

The natural home of all plants, except parasites is the soil, especially of those most useful to man and beast. Here they obtain those mineral parts so essential to their growth and also absorb those gasses from the soil, air and vapors that they need. By the aid of chemistry we learn their component parts, and that of the soil. No soil can be productive that is deficient in those elements needed for plant nutrition. No soil can be productive that has these elements if they are locked up by stagnant water or resulting deleterious acids or insoluble compounds. Stagnant water causes inaction of plant growth and death to plant life. Draining makes solid soil friable, saturated soil relieved of its spongy load, allows plant roots to penetrate to greater depth, makes the land able to withstand excessive wet or dryness. Plants have power of selection and rejection. They select the elements they want and reject those they do not need. A rich soil may be sterile and barren for want of drainage. A poor soil may be put in condition to better receive and retain fertilization. Draining has worked wonders for England and for the wet prairies of the west. It has made the fens and bogs and marshes of many places in the east the best land of their localities. Drainage is often better than manuring. It should where necessary, precede all other improvements on land.

To have good neighbors is always desirable. A good neighborhood is a great blessing. Social privileges are a want of human nature. Society is what its members make it. One moving spirit rightly leading will reform a large circle about it. Moral and religious principles, the principles of true Christianity will not only make life better, society more beneficial and neighborhoods more agreeable and of higher standard, but will cause appreciation of property. Education, refinement, cultnre, general well-doing will build up any community. Where life is safe, peace undisturbed, rights rigidly respected, vows obeyed, temperance prevalent, kindness and charity ruling traits, locks and bolts are not demanded, and happiness is more apt to brood. We are to have broad charity for all. We are put into the world for a good purpose, and to live a good life. Let us then try to round out life to its fullest measures. It is simple, easy and plain, yet how many miss the way. The secret is in small compass. All may grasp it. "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you." That covers the whole ground morally. It is a rule golden and sublime. It is worthy its God like author. No other rule will return so much for the observance. It will pay in this world and in that to come.

The subject of ventilation is one that should engross very much more attention than it does. Our houses, barns and stables are nearly all very faulty in this respect. Pure air is as necessary to life and health as pure water and wholesome food. We are careful to eat or drink no filth, we are careful to have abundant supply of drink and food and warmth, but we overlook too often the equally important and necessary, a sufficient supply of pure air. The lungs of an average man will contain about one gallon of air. There are usually from eighteen to twenty respirations each minute. About twenty cubic inches of air are spoiled for breathing each respiration. Seven hundred and twenty-five cubic inches fresh air is needed each minute to keep the blood pure. Half a cubic foot each minute asleep or awake, outdoor or indoor; this would be thirty cubic feet per hour, and 720 cubic feet, every twenty-four hours. This we need to supply the place of that vitiated, poisoned by having its oxygen used and carbonic acid substituted therefor, but we vitiate air another way, and that is by sensible perspiration from the skin and vapor thrown off by the lungs, also by an unseen process of the skin called insensible perspiration. So much air is rendered unfit for rebreathing by being breathed, and by being contaminated by exhalations from the body that on an average fully four cubic feet of fresh air is needed every minute of the twenty-four hours to supply the lungs with pure oxyen and fit the blood for its designed and proper functions. This would be a total of two hundred and forty cubic feet per hour, and for twenty-four hours five thousand seven hundred and sixty cubic feet pure air. Anything less than this is dangerous and tends to weaken vitality, impair health and shorten life. How important that we look well after ventilation and that generous supply of God given pure air which will always come to us if we do not fence it out, debar its admission or place ourselves beyond its reach or influence.

In the State of Maine we have the belief that we have the elements of a great State, and that eventually these elements will so combine that we shall have a State where true agricultural greatness shall commensurate with its territorial limits. The State sorely drained hitherto of its young men and women who have gone out to pioneer and people every new land of prairie and to work in every establishment of productive industry that called for able hands, faithful hearts and clear heads, and to thread and tread every avenue of trade or production that promised reward. The census showed a steady decrease for the past two decades before the last, when the tide seems to have turned and Maine has made a gain and entered again upon a new pathway to success. The golden shores of the Pacific allured very many in the past and the least loss was their accumulated savings while the greater loss was their cool heads and brawny arms. The burdens of the war fell peculiarly heavy on the State of Maine, and especially on the newer settlements where men were made to combat the wilderness and where capital was meagre. Our Aroostook region was set back at least a score of years by the war and its effects. The same energy, experience and capital, the same perseverance and self-denial practiced here that is necessary and imperative in a new country would give equal and often better results.

Trees and plants perform a great sanitary work, silently, steadily and unconsciously to the great masses of humanity. Their beneficial work is but partly understood even now by our most advanced scientists. Man and animals breathe air to purify their blood and sustain life and health. They use up the oxygen of the air they breathe, and give out in its place carbonic acid gas, a poisonous creation to animal life. Plants breathe air through their leaves and use up the carbonic acid gas it contains giving out oxygen in return. Here we have an equilibrium established and sanitary benefits accomplished. Again trees and plants draw from the soil great quantities of water which it diffuses through the air rendering it fit for the use of man. Forests exhale oxygen and forests and forest air is proverbially healthy. Plants not only draw pure water from the soil, but stagnant impure sewage and other disease breeding water is absorbed and used up or worked over and given out in insensible perspiration or oxygen gas. A row of sunflowers growing between a cesspool or miasmic slough has been known to avert miasmic consequences, ward off the usually generated annual miasmic diseases and render healthy an unhealthy locality. Where too dense shade is not found the well known sanitary effects of the trees that line the streets of cities and villages need no repeating here. We little realize what we owe to trees, plants and vegetation in the sanitary line.

The equipment and paraphernalia of manufactures, consisting of factories, mills, workshops, shipyards and machinery which build up cities, make home markets and give employment to various thousands of both sexes, is highly to be desired and encouraged. England with her small sea girt territory is a richer country than many much more favored by temperature, wealth of mine, forest soil or area. New England with its rocky coast, sterile soil and vigorous climate, has accumulated more wealth and population than many times her area in the more favored south or west can boast. The force of water power economically utilized adds untold wealth to any State or to any country. The ice crops of Maine costing only the cutting, storing and transporting brings millions of dollars to the State, which, if not seized upon and developed at the proper moment would disappear in the spring time suns and adorn the river's rapid current. The cold, inert coal, deep buried in the mine must be sought, loosened, raised and fitted for use before its carbon can be transferred into heat by combustion and combination with atmospheric oxygen to make steam for the engine, heat for our houses, fire for forges, or gas to light our streets. The cold and massive granite must be quarried, moved, hewed and prepared, before it is fit for those palatial buildings that are a pride and privilege to great commercial centers and political capitals. The iron must be dug from the mine and smelted in the furnace before it is fit for uses of man. The soil must be cleared, broken, subdued, pulverized and cultivated before it can be made to yield its finest crops and most beneficial products. Development of resources is the only true, straight and sure road to prosperity and permanent prosperity. There is no other.

The oak or stately pine that clothes the mountain slope or graces the plain below may have come from a seed dropped by the nimble squirrel or on errant bird. The finding of a few kernels of grain in an old bag saved Robinson Crusoe, the long deprivation he otherwise must have suffered for bread. The little spring amid the foot hills, or far up the mountain side heads the great river. So from many a humble source and small beginning has sprung consequences of mighty benefit and grand import to the world. A new variety of seed potato like the Early Rose. A new variety of wheat like the Lost Nation. A new variety of apple like the Baldwin. A new industry like beet sugar making, sorghum culture, tea raising or sugar from cornstalks are not demanded and successfully established, adds untold millions of wealth to the country and untold capacity to sections before undeveloped in these directions. We cannot tell from what small plantings or humble beginnings immense results may grow, or what collossal stature may be attained. We can only work and wait, watch and aid. We should not despise the day of small things, nor overlook even the smallest promises of improvement or progress. The world is made up of particles; of sand grains and water drops. Its few elements are so infinitely varied and combined as to produce a multitudinous array of different things and the deepest wisdom can but admire and study and work and use to best results. J. W. LANG.

For the Maine Farmer.

Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

The present has been a very remarkable season in this locality; early in April the ground was ready for the plough and by the first of May grain was mostly in and the ground in a forward state of preparation for all hoed crops. All seeds were in the ground in ample season. There has been no heavy rains and no severe droughts. There has been no time for more than a day when the farmer could not work on his land. About the middle of June dry weather threatened to cut short the hay crop but timely rains has given us a bountiful harvest of hay secured in grand style. About the middle of July dry weather somewhat affected the grain but rain enough came so that there is a fair crop. Potato bugs have been active but superior action on the part of farmers has prevented serious damage. Fruit is a fair average and berries abundant. Corn bids fair to be an abundant crop. Sugar beets loading better than last year. Garden vegetables have a luxuriant growth. In fact everything is teeming with plenty, showing that Maine is a good State to farm in and that farmers can live and thrive here as well as any where. I forgot to say the amount and quality of the hay cut on the dyked marsh have surprised every one. S. S.

Scarboro.

Is buckwheat good food for horses and sheep, and what is its value as compared with corn? YOUNG FARMER.

We have had no personal experience with feeding with buckwheat, but from what we know of it, we would not recommend it for horses or sheep. Ground into meal it does well for swine and its feeding value is about the same as oats.

Charles B. Dore of Levant, has a Winthrop Morrill colt that when four and a half months old, weighed 510 lbs.; dam by young Fearnaught. Six years old and not a blemish; on the same day weighed 1260 lbs.

Very dry here; rivers, streams and wells the lowest ever known. Small trout brooks are dry or nearly so; hundreds of little fishes from one to six inches long dead and others dying; pastures and fields badly dried up; hundred tons of hay will be fed out before regular, ordinary time; apples falling from the trees badly; where the trees are well mulched do not drop off as badly; fruit ripened prematurely, very plenty now but will probably be short before spring. This evening we are having a fine shower; if but small will help many things especially the little fishes. It is very smokey and fires have done some damage in the woods above here.

Phillips. S. DILL.

[The above was written before the late drenching rain.—ED]

What is the best time for gathering winter apples? G.

Foxcroft.

That depends on circumstances, as they should be gathered earlier some years than others. This has been a dry season and indications are that the apple harvest will begin from one to two weeks earlier than the average. Apples should be gathered when they begin to drop off in large numbers. If gathered too early, the flavor will not develop, and if too late they will not keep as well.

Woman's Department.

CARD STAND.

On the Road.

"There are more ways than one to skin a cat," I've always heard say, so there is of telling what kind of housekeepers we are. The other day I was driving and staring at most everything, just as I do when I go to the city; I don't care if a swell does pass me, leaving a perfumed vein of atmosphere behind, when I am enjoying the attractive window displays on Tremont and Washington streets, and says with a significant "hem, country, rugged looking." No I don't care a bit. I keep on looking till I am satisfied. Well, the evidence I saw the other day was two wash tubs, they showed use, but not abuse; they were clean inside and out, painted,

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Sept. 25, 1880.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. P. CLARK will call upon our subscribers in North Penobscot and Aroostook, during the latter part of September and the month of October.

MR. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county during September.

MR. A. H. TABER will visit our subscribers in Hancock county during the month of September.

Eighteenth Maine State Fair.

Consolidated Exhibition of the Maine State Agricultural Society and the Maine Pomological Society.

LEWISTON, Sept. 20, 1880.

The annual exhibition of Maine products and Maine industries which opens in the Park and in the Hall in this city to-morrow, under the auspices and direction of the Maine State Agricultural Society and the Maine Pomological Society, promises to be one of the best ever held in this State. There is no place in Maine better adapted to an exhibition of this kind than Lewiston. It is centrally located with railway lines verging in every direction, and the combined population of Lewiston and Auburn which lie contiguous, separated only by the Androscoggin, is about thirty thousand, which insures a strong local support. The capacious City Hall is all that is needed for a great exhibit, and the trotting park is pronounced by good Judges to be one of the best in the State. There is also ample room for the exhibition of stock of all kinds, and the grounds conveniently situated on the line of the Maine Central railway, are within easy communication with the city, and telegraph and telephone have almost annihilated the little distance there is. The population of these two cities is also of that make up to give a good support to a creditable exhibition of Maine Industries. Their local industries are among the most important in the State; their business men are active, progressive and liberal, and the large number of operatives employed who always patronize such shows will, of themselves, do much toward making up a respectable attendance.

The officers of the two societies have been untiring in their efforts, and in the way of preliminary work scarcely anything that could be attended to remains to be done, though the tardiness of exhibitors will as usual, keep them very busy to-morrow in getting the great exhibition into working order. A small, local exhibit may be extemporized, but an exhibit of the industries of a great State like Maine, requires much previous preparation and labor on the part of the managers. This was especially necessary on this occasion, as the State Fair has not been held in Lewiston for several years, and it was about the same as fitting up anew; but the work has been so well done that the most exacting will find it difficult to point out any delinquency. We are informed that in the performance of this necessary preparation, the efforts of the officers have been nobly seconded by the business men of Lewiston and Auburn.

The officers of the Maine State Agricultural Society who have charge of the exhibition are the President, Hon. Rufus Prince, who has general charge of the grounds; Chas. F. Libby of Portland, General Ticket Agent; John Morrison, East Corinth, Superintendent of Stock; Col. Geo. W. Ricker of Rockland, in charge of Horses; B. M. Hight, of Skowhegan, has charge of the exhibit in the City Hall, and Geo. B. Sawyer of Wiscasset, Secretary of the Maine Pomological Society, has charge of the Pomological Department. The Reception Committee is made up of the following gentlemen: Hon. J. H. Day, Ex-Governor Garcelon, Ex-Governor Dingley, James Dempsey and W. F. Goulding, all of Lewiston; Hon. Thomas Littlefield and Hon. James Dingley of Auburn; J. A. Bucknam, Mechanic Falls; Hon. C. Knapp, Livermore; Prof. Stephen J. Young, Brunswick; Hon. Wm. Center and Hon. W. G. Davis of Portland; Col. Wildes P. Walker of Topsham; J. H. Manley of Augusta; W. P. Wingate of Bangor, and Dr. N. R. Boutelle of Waterville; A. L. Dennison, Secretary of the Maine State Agricultural Society, has been on the grounds for several days, and with a corps of competent assistants, has the work in his department in a good state of forwardness.

It is expected that all entries will be made, and all the stock and articles for exhibition will be on the spot by to-night, except perhaps butter and fresh cut flowers, which, if entered upon the books may be brought in Tuesday. Neither the gates to the Park nor the doors to the Hall are open to-day, but will be open at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning. The Show nominally opens to-morrow, but much of the time must be devoted to such work as the officers could not anticipate. The names of the Judges in the several departments have not yet been made public; chairmen have been notified by mail and will call at the President's office to-morrow morning, find out the names of their associates and organize for work. At two o'clock in the afternoon will come off the first trials of speed.

If the weather is favorable, the attendance promises to be very large, and the hotel accomodations of the two cities will be severely taxed. The DeWitt House, the leading hotel, will be general head quarters, and the proprietors have made preparations for a great crowd. They have engaged five extra cooks and twenty additional waiters, and are putting up extra beds and cots by the hundred. Most of their rooms are already taken up. The Elm House in Auburn, and one of the best kept houses in the State, will be filled to over-flowing, and no hotel or boarding house in either of the two cities will lack for custom. The Grangers, and large delegations are expected, will camp on the Fair Ground, where a pleasant site has been assigned them for pitching their tents. The Coburn Cadets and other students from the State College will be present Tuesday and remain until Friday, they also going into tents. The children of the public schools of Lewiston and Auburn are permitted by a vote of the Trustees, to attend at half fare, and it is expected they will all go. A strong police force has been organized for the protection of the property at the Park to be on duty night and day. Meetings for the discussion of farm topics are to be held Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, in which it is expected the members of the Granges will take a conspicuous part. For the trials of speed nearly one hundred and thirty entries have been made, and it is expected there will be some of the best trotting ever witnessed on the Maine turf.

L.

LEWISTON, Sept. 21.

As predicted in my communication written on my arrival here last evening, a large portion of the day has been devoted to preparation in respect to those things which could not be anticipated. The unfavorable condition of the weather yesterday prevented exhibitors from bringing in their articles until a late hour, and in the Hall the sound of the hammer and hatchet in opening boxes and barrels have been heard most of the day. Mr. Hight who has charge of the Hall exhibition has been here several days attending to his duties, and has had everything arranged for the reception of the articles to be exhibited, and the delay, as usual, has been caused by the tardiness of exhibitors. But this evening the Hall has began to assume a more shapely and orderly appearance, and the display is very attractive.

In the body of the Hall are the domestic and manufactured goods, stoves in great variety, furnaces and other warming apparatus. The Lewiston factories have six large cases or racks of goods arranged through the center of the Hall, showing a great variety of their production, including sheetings, towelling, ginghams, prints, counterpanes, and in fact almost every kind of goods manufactured of cotton and linen. In the article of gingham they exhibited nearly a thousand different styles. Wood, Bishop & Co., of Bangor, have a large exhibit of both wood and coal furnaces, coal and wood stoves, and almost everything in the heating line. Lewiston and Auburn dealers also show almost every variety of stove. Lewiston and Auburn firms also have very pretty displays of goods of various kinds which, however, we cannot particularize until they are fully arranged and marked.

The fruit display is large and creditable. This is shown in the galleries and attracts much attention. We give in this connection only some of the larger entries. Jos. L. Perry of Litchfield, shows fifty varieties, embracing the more common fall and winter sort with some novelties and curiosities. Friend Joseph Taylor of Belgrade, exhibits forty-one varieties of apples, twelve of pears and several of grapes and plums. His display is always attractive. A Smith & Son, the well known Monmouth Nurserymen, have forty varieties of apples, twelve of pears, seven of grapes and several of plums. H. J. A. Simmons of Waldoboro, has thirty-six varieties of apples. Z. A. Gilbert of Turner, Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture, exhibits thirty-five varieties of apples, all of which are good. D. J. Briggs of Auburn, has entered twenty-six varieties of apples, and A. B. Chipman of Poland, nineteen varieties. John Vickery of Auburn, has a very fine display of grapes including some of the best sorts. Cut flowers are displayed in great profusion, the largest and finest display being by Mrs. A. B. Stratford of Monroe. Her varieties of lilies are numerous and beautiful, she also enters several sorts of apples. In the galleries also, are fine displays of jellies, canned fruits, &c. Mr. Henry Gordon shows three dishes of luscious peaches from his orchard in Lyman. These are the only peaches on exhibition and attract much attention. It is hard to make people believe that Mr. Gordon raises peaches for profit, and last year sold more than six hundred dollars worth at his own house.

The little Hall as it is called, is devoted to the fine arts, and has a magnificent display of oil paintings, chromos, steel and wood engravings, crayons, heliotypes and photographs. In variety and beauty, this display has never been surpassed at any of our State Fairs. Coombs has several fine pictures, and he and other Lewiston and Auburn artists contribute many articles found in this department. The dairy products are not in place at this writing, and we can give no indication of what may be. There have been several entries of farm and garden products, but little of it has been put in place. We shall be able to speak more definitely of these things at a later writing.

The rain of yesterday and last night left the track in bad condition, but the prospect is quite encouraging for good weather and a good track to-morrow. The display of stock will be one of the largest and best ever exhibited at our State Fairs. The accommodations for stock are already exhausted, and if any more arrives, new quarters will have to be provided. Among the herds of cattle are those of Messrs. Blanchard, Harris, Libby and Jones, recently on exhibition at the Cumberland County Fair. Mr. Hall C. Burleigh comes here with his imported Herefords, which were recently exhibited at the New England Fair, and later at the New York State Fair at Albany. At the latter place they drew first prizes in each of their several classes. Notwithstanding their late journey, having been in the cars since Friday, they are in splendid condition. We regret to learn from Mr. Burleigh that he has sold his excellent farm at Fairfield Center and contemplates moving to the far west, beyond the Mississippi. He has been one of our most successful breeders and has done much to improve the stock of the State. His removal will be a public loss.

Among the others here are Herefords by the Underwood Brothers of Fayette, and many others of which we shall name definitely hereafter. The horse display is large and highly creditable to Maine as a horsebreeding State. We are informed that the accommodations are all taken up and that some fifty horses are yet unprovided with quarters. There are walking and work horses, saddle and gentleman's driving horses, family horses, brood mares and stallions, colts of all ages, and a large number, nearly one hundred and fifty which enter the trotting lists. All the leading horsemen in the State and many from out of the State are here. Among the arrivals last evening were Col. W. T. Withers of Lexington, Ky., breeder and owner of large numbers of trotting and racing horses, and Hamilton Busby, Esq., the able and accomplished editor of *Turf, Field* and *Farm*. The *Press* is well represented and reports of the show will be unusually complete.

The weather to-day has been everything that any one could desire. The mist has rapidly disappeared, and the grounds and track are getting into good condition. On visiting the park this forenoon, we found President Prince, Secretary Dennison, and ticket agent Libby, with their aids very busy in arranging matters which, if the exhibitors had come in, might just as well have been arranged yesterday. The park has been much improved since the State Fair was held here five years ago. A wet, moist place has been filled up, and bushes cut on the north side which adds to the room and makes it much more convenient. The officers' headquarters are near the main entrance, and here also are provided ample accommodations for members of the press to write up their dispatches and reports.

The exhibition of cattle is the chief feature of the Fair. General Tilton has a herd of Holsteins entirely distinct from those exhibited at Presumpscot Park last week. The Burleigh and Bodwell herd of Herefords are looking finely, and Robert Underwood of Fayette, has a fine display of the same breed. Hilton Brothers of North Anson, have twenty-two lusty Shorthorn cattle, and sixty-four Merino sheep.

Thoroughbred Shorthorns, Herefords, Jerseys, Devons, Ayrshires and Holsteins are all represented with a large number of grades, but we must defer a more particular description until next week. There are entries of long, middle and short wool sheep, Berkshire, Poland China and Chester swine, and various other animals which we cannot particularize at this time. The races for this afternoon came off too late to be given in this letter.

The entries of field and garden products had all been made at noon to-day, and the exhibit would be small for a town show. The articles shown were very good but few in number. Potatoes were entered by D. L. Maxwell, five varieties and the same number A. D. Chipman & Son. They were well grown, shapely and sound. Wm. Woodworth, also exhibited some fine potatoes. John L. Howe, presented bag of pea beans and another of field peas. There were only three traces of yellow corn. A. D. Chipman showed a bundle of unhusked corn, the stalks eight feet high and the ears long and well ripened. A few specimens of beets, turnips, squashes, onions, tomatoes, carrots and cabbages made up the display in this department.

The display of dairy products is still more meager. The few specimens of butter and cheese upon the tables are very creditable to the producers, but all told, they do not amount to one-fourth as many as are usually exhibited at the Old Kennebec Society's Fairs. Mr. Francis Barnes, has two fine cheeses from the Nickerson factory in Houlton; John L. Howe, has two home-made cheeses; Alden Blossom two, H. Bradford two and Mrs. D. F. Briggs, four. The above are all the cheeses. In the way of butter, there are several tubs of solid and a few prints. The only exhibitors up to noon to-day, were Mrs. L. H. Blossom, Hannah Davis, J. C. Merrill, Mrs. P. H. Snell, Mrs. N. R. Pike, and Mrs. Howard Murphy.

The north side of "Little Hall" is devoted to sewing machines where are displayed the Singer, Davis, Howe, Wilcox and Gibbs and various other machines whose working and merits are described by the persons who have them in charge. On a raised platform at the west end, are pianos, organs and melodeons of various make where an occasional free concert is given. At the end of one of the long tables is the man with the lightning eradicator for removing stains, grease spots, &c., from the clothing. An old and wicked politician offered to buy the whole lot if it would remove the stains from his character, but the proprietor would not guarantee it to do such service and so the goods were not transferred.

The MAINE FARMER, Lewiston *Journal*, Brunswick *Telegraph* and some other papers recently called upon those interested in Maine mining, to make an exhibit of the product of their mines at this State Exhibition, in order that the skeptical might be made satisfied that there are valuable mines of gold and silver in Maine. They were asked to bring specimens of ore with certificates of assay by competent and disinterested assayers, and demonstrate to the people of Maine that money invested in Maine mining stocks is not thrown away. Mr. Hight reserved a large space for the display of these ores, but up to this writing the tables are empty, or nearly so; a specimen of copper ore and a mineral specimen from Whitefield, N. H., are the only minerals or metals on exhibition. In common with many others, we regret this failure on the part of Maine miners to demonstrate the truth of their frequent assertions. It was a fair challenge we made and it was wholly disregarded.

L.

LEWISTON, Sept. 22.

Yesterday may be regarded as a successful opening day for the Fair. The day was pleasant throughout, and the attendance both at the Hall and Park was satisfactory for a first day. The arrangements for lighting the Hall are perfect, and last evening it looked very beautiful. The band occupied the platform, and a large number of ladies and gentlemen were present. Large numbers of people came into the city yesterday afternoon and evening, and the attendance to-day will no doubt be large. The weather is bright this morning and everything points to a successful exhibition.

The three races assigned for yesterday afternoon came off according to programme. A little excitement was caused at one of the heats by one of the horses, while scoring, leaping the fence instead of keeping the track. No one was injured. The first race was for green horses and for $150; $90 to first, $45 for second and $25 for third. The followlng were the entries:

b. s. General Grant, entered by	C. W. Stimpson, Jr.
blk s. Allen Knox	E. Childs
b. s. Knox Chief	E. H. McKenney
blk s. Gen'l Custer	Wm. M. Allen
b. s. Wellington	C. Rogers Moulton
m. Lydia M.	Wm. J. R. Merriman
b. m. Little Maid	L. C. Ryerson
b. s. Telephone	J. P. Norton

All appeared on the ground at the appointed time except Allen Knox. J. S. Heald of Portland, is chairman of the committee on trotting, which is a sufficient guaranty that every thing will be fairly done. The following is the result of the first race:

Wellington,	1 1 1
Lydia M.,	2 2 2
Knox Chief,	dist.
General Custer,	5
Telephone,	4
Little Maid,	dist.

Time, 2.44½, 2.43¼, 2.51.

The second race was for the 2.37 class for a purse of $250; $150 to first; $75 to second and $25 to third. The following were the entries:

ch. s. "Rocket," entered by	G. M. Park
ch. g. Frank B.,	S. Witham
ch. g. Yellow Dog,	John P. Gibbs
blk s. Watchmaker,	H. S. Moore
ch. g. Martin McLellan,	G. J. Shaw
blk. Maine Jefferson,	L. L. Farrar
blk s. Sherwood,	C. Rogers Moulton
bro. m. Maud O.,	L. P. Woodbury
g. g. Ned B.,	A. W. Brackett
ch. g. Lone Star,	E. H. Jones
g. g. Honest John,	S. C. & A. P. Watson
bro. g. J. P. Morris,	Geo. Bowen
bro g. Dandy,	E. H. Jones
b. g. Walter,	S. B. Hill
b. s. Bayard Knox,	J. F. Haynes
g. g. George P.,	French & Fernald

Only 8 horses trotted and the following is the result:

Ned B.,	1 3 1 1
Sherwood,	2 1 2 6
Frank B.,	5 5 3 2
Watchmaker,	3 2 5 7
Honest John,	6 6 4 3
Martin McLellan,	8 4 6 4
Maine Jefferson,	4 7 7 dist.
Yellow Dog,	9 8 8 5

Time, 2.37½, 2.37½, 2.36¾, 2.37.

The third race was for colts 3 years old and under for a purse of $100; $60 to first, $30 to second and $10 third. The entries are as follows:

"Little Fred," entered by	A. M. Low
b. m. Fairlady,	W. S. Tilton
b. m. J. Lottie Franklin,	Wallace H. Jerry
ch. s. Witham,	J. H. Grant
bro. m. Avilocky,	William Barbour

Three colts trotted with the result as follows:

Avilocky,	1 1
Fairlady,	2 2
Lottie Franklin,	3 3

Time, 3.10½, 3 10½.

Gen. Withers of Kentucky, was present at the races and is much pleased with the fine display of Maine horses. He is a large breeder of horses but in conversation last evening, he informed us that he never trots his horses and never bets. "Indeed," said he, "I would not attend where betting or poolselling were allowed." He says that in the horse interest, Maine to-day stands next to Kentucky, claiming for his own State, the lead, which is conceded by all. Neither poolselling nor betting are allowed at the races in his own city of Lexington. He thinks the interest at our Show would be greatly increased and their value enhanced if we would go back to the good old English system and combine the Fair with the Show. It is very interesting to meet and converse with a gentleman like Gen. Withers, who is one of the largest breeders of thoroughbred horses in the country, and the owner of hundreds of valuable animals, who thoroughly appreciates the value of the great horse interest, and yet is no part of a jockey, and an accomplished gentleman. He never trots his horses; never bets and discountenances poolselling and gambling of every kind in connection with this the most interesting and valuable of our dumb animals, in the most emphatic manner.

The Judges will receive their entry books this morning and proceed at once to examine the exhibits in their several departments with the view of awarding premiums. Fruit for exhibition still continues to come in and the display is now very creditable. R. H. Gardiner of Oaklands, Gardiner, has a display of twelve varieties of apples, and Albion Ricker, the leading orchardist of Androscoggin county, has nine varieties of pears and apples. We shall give a list of entries in this and the other departments in our next issue; also list of premiums. At the eastern extremity of the Park, the Patrons of Husbandry have their encampment. The Turner Grange, whose members to the number of forty are present, are quartered in a wooden building forty feet long by sixteen feet wide. Z. A. Gilbert, the able Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, stops here, and so does the family of President Rufus Prince. There are representatives of other Granges here, and all seem to be having a good time. Mr. Fifield, our popular provision dealer, is here with his family and lodges under canvas as do several others.

The races set down for to-day are "1st Stallions that have never beaten 2.40 for a purses of $240; $120 to first, $60 to second and $20 for third. Entries as follows:

ch. s. "Rocket" entered by	G. M. Park
b. s. Gen'l Grant	C. W. Stimpson, Jr
blk bro. s. Blk Diamond	W. H. Warren
b. s. Troublesome	J. T. Crooker
b. s. Victor,	F. A. Roberts
b. s. Wellington,	C. Rogers Moulton
blk s. Wanderer,	W. B. Nutter
ch. s. Lone Star,	E. H. Jones
blk. s. Black Arthur,	V. C. Hall
g. s. Gray Dan,	R. A. Robinson
b. s. Knox Chief,	E. H. McKenney
b. s. Detective Patchen,	W. Smith
b. s. Joe Irvin,	A. W. Brackett
b. s. Bayard Knox,	J. F. Haines
b. s. Von Moltke,	Horace Goff
ch. s. Gen'l Lyon, Jr.,	George Bonnaffe

The race resulted as follows.

Rocket,	1 1 1
Von Moltke,	2 2 2
Wanderer,	3 3 3

Time 2.40½, 2.42¼, 2.41¼.

The second is for the 2.34 classes for a purse of $300; $180 to first, $90 to second and $30 to third. Entries:

bro. s. "Ino" entered by	Edw. Ware
blk. s. Watchmaker,	H. S. Moore
ch. g. Little Pete,	G. J. Shaw
g. Geo. Maynard,	N. N. Heutchins
g. g. Honest John,	S. C. & A. P. Watson
b. s. Emery Fearnaught,	S. W. Berry
ch. g. Frank B.,	S. Witham
ch. g. Yellow Dog,	John P. Gibbs
blk. s. Sherwood,	C. Rogers Moulton
bro. m. Maud O.,	I. P. Woodbury
g. g. Ned B.,	A. W. Brackett
g. g. Walter,	S. B. Hill
bro. g. Arthur T.,	O. H. Butler
b. s. Bayard Knox,	J. F. Haynes
b. m. Frule,	French & Fernald

Five heats were trotted in this race and it was unfinished when darkness compelled a postponement. Best time made 2.33¼.

The third race is for colts 4 years old and under for a purse of $100; $60 to first, $30 to second and $10 to third: Entries:

g. g. "Physician," entered by	S. Witham
r. m. Nora Perry,	M. C. Delano
b. s. John Lambert,	James Dempsey
b. m. Nancy Bassett,	John S. Heald
ch. g. Acton,	A. B. Bumps.
b. m. Allie Brooks,	J. P. Norton

The race resulted as follows:

Nora Perry,	1 1 1
John Lambert,	2 2 2
Allie Brooks,	3 3 3

Time 2.59, 2.57¼, 2.58.

HON. LAFAYETTE S. FOSTER of Norwich, Conn., who served for a series of years in both branches of Congress and was for several years President of the Senate, died at his residence on Saturday, after a brief illness, aged 74 years. Mr. Foster was one of the prominent men of his State, and he leaves a good name to be cherished by his friends and fellow citizens.

City News.

Col. Thomas Lambard and Mr. Ira Randall leave to-day for The Forks of the Kennebec. They will be gone some ten days and are to visit while absent their timber lands.——Mrs. William Caldwell, has a night blooming Cereus which has just borne its first blossom. The flower when open measured ten inches in diameter and filled the whole house with its fragrance.——Mr. James H. Cochrane, connected with the United States Bureau of Architecture, who is superintending the construction of several public buildings in the South is at home on a short visit.——Mr. Simmons the sculptor, has just completed at his studio in Rome, a marble statue of Senator Blaine. It is pronounced by Mr. Simmons as the most perfect piece of workmanship he ever modeled.——The Boston *Globe* has discontinued its Sunday train to this city. The Boston *Herald* still continues to run a Sunday train from Boston here.——The Shoe Factory on Western Avenue, which has for years been idle resumed business on Monday last. The factory is being run by a stock company with Mr. W. S. Ordway of Boston, as superintendent. The company will employ from 150 to 270 operatives and they intend to do a large business, running the factory to its full capacity. The machinery was thoroughly repaired and placed in order and many improvements made. Mr. James Folsom has leased the Western Avenue House located near the factory and has had it cleansed, painted, repaired and refurnished and he will make it a first-class boarding house and hotel. Augusta is one of the best points in the State to cary on a large manufactury and we hope and believe that this new enterprise will prove a financial success to all concerned.——Mr. Orville D. Lambard arrived in Chicago from California this week. He is expected at his home in this city shortly.——Mr. Joseph A. Homan, was present at the celebration of the anniversary of the 250th birthday of Boston last week and he was also present, fifty years ago, at the 200th celebration of the settlement of Boston.——Senator Blaine left Friday to be absent from home until after the October elections. He will speak in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana.——Master Parker Wilder passed his examination and was admitted last week as a freshman in Yale College.——Last week, Lucy Pooler, a French girl some 8 years of age, fell down the elevator at the cotton mill, falling from the 4th story to the basement, a distance of fifty feet. Her head was badly cut and she received other serious injuries although no bones were broken. She is still alive and some hopes are entertained of her recovery.——Mrs. Daniel Williams will close her house on Myrtle street shortly, for the winter. We learn she intends to spend the most of the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Manton Marble, in New York city.——The new hotel on Water street, known as the "Hotel North," is to be opened for business on the first day of October. Its one hundred rooms have been furnished with black walnut furniture, and the house is fitted with all the modern improvements and conveniences. Everything about it is new and fresh. The proprietor is Mr. W. S. Baker, has had large hotel experience.——Mr. E. C. Allen has contracted for and will store in his new building five hundred tons of paper, which will cost some seventy thousand dollars.——The Democrats and Greenbackers had a grand torch-light procession Tuesday evening. A large number of houses were illuminated. Music was furnished by the Augusta band. Speeches were made by Hon. John B. Foster of Bangor; Hon. E. F. Pillsbury of Boston and Wm. R. Smith, Esq.

The Election.

The clerk's returns have been received at the Secretary of State's office, for every city, town and plantation, save four towns, which gives the result of the election on the 13th, as follows: The vote from the few towns from which no clerk's returns have been recieved is included, the result having been ascertained by telegraphic report. The whole number of votes was 147,929, this is nearly 10,000 larger than last year. General Harris M. Plaisted has 73,814. Hon. Daniel F. Davis 73,640. Hon. Joshua Nye, Hon Wm. P. Joy, and scattering 475. It is claimed that there are many errors in these clerk's returns. Under the law the official returns containing the record of the vote of each city, town and plantation for Governor, can only be opened by the Legislature, which meets next January. The clerk's returns are intended to be copies of the official returns.

The constitutional amendments were adopted. That providing for the election of a Governor by a plurality vote by 78,872 for and 37,153 against; that changing the term of office of Senators and Representatives by 62,816 for and 18,184 against. If, therefore, the official returns give any candidate a plurality of one vote he is the legally elected Governor of the State, and should and will be so declared.

The Legislature will stand, Senate, 22 Republicans, 9 Fusionists, House, 83 Republicans, Fusionists 68. Republican majority on point ballot 28.

JOTHAM M. PAINE. On Sunday, at his residence in Hallowell, Mr. Paine at the age of thirty-eight, entered that land where dwells "the silent majority." Mr. Paine was educated at Westbrook Seminary and Tufts College. After leaving College he went to the Theological Seminary in Canton, New York, and fitted for the ministry. He was first settled in Gardiner and preached there for three years; he then went to Norwich, Conn., and was settled there over a parish for one year. He then moved to Hallowell and accepted an appointment as Secretary and Cashier of the Hallowell Granite Company. This position he held for several years, performing the arduous duties to the acceptability of all interested. Nearly a year ago, always in delicate health, he found his lungs diseased and he left last fall intending to spend the winter in the South. When he arrived in Philadelphia he was too weak to proceed farther and returned home. He has been for the past year a great sufferer, but has borne all his afflictions with a calm resignation. He leaves a wife, daughter of Hon. J. R. Bodwell of Hallowell, and one child. He was a pronounced Universalist and was a prominent member of that denomination. Mr. Paine was a true and noble man in every relation of life; he won and retained friends, and his death is sincerely mourned by a wide circle who sympathize with his afflicted family and deeply regret their loss.

INSANE HOSPITAL. At a meeting of the Trustees of the Insane Hospital, held in this city last week, it was voted that on and after the first of December next, the assistant physician shall be a single and not a married man, and the salary of said assistaut physician was fixed at a sum not to exceed five hundred dollars per annum. This action of the Board will save the State about one thousand dollars per year. The Trustees also passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That, in consideration of the above vote, we deem it due Dr. E. C. Neal, the returning physician, to express our appreciation of him as a gentleman of integrity and high moral character, a faithful and efficient physician, devoted to the interests of the afflicted under his care, who, during his connection with this institution, has been most faithful in the discharge of his duty, and studious in the investigation of all methods pertaining to the comfort and treatment of the insane.

Boston's 250th Year.

Boston, founded September 17th, 1630, celebrated her 250th birthday last Friday with ceremonies and pageantry most appropriate to the occasion. Business was entirely suspended; the city was thronged with visitors. The literary portion of the celebration was held in the Old South Church, and commenced at 9 o'clock. At that time there was gathered within the walls of the ancient edifice Governors of States and Mayors of cities, the invited guests of the city who occupied a platform extending the entire length of the church. The exercises opened with prayer by Rev. Geo. E. Ellis, D. D.; after which his Honor Mayor Prince, delivered an oration, its delivery occupying two hours, and at the conclusion the Mayor and invited guests were taken in carriages and escorted into the line of procession.

All along the route of procession decorations were lavish, and public buildings of historical fame, stores and residences alike, were covered with bunting, flags, mottoes and emblems commemorating the day. At the Old Cradle of Liberty, the decoration was tasty but simple, being used mostly inside, while outside the main entrance was made into an arch with a Goddess of Liberty surmounting it and a ground piece of the first settlement of Boston, Sept. 17th, 1630 and history of the Old South Church. The effect of the building was fine, and consisted of an elegant canopy festooned and draped around the galleries, while all the various portraits were draped finely. The outside arrangements were most extensive. City Hall presented a beautiful sight, streamers of the national colors and flags of all nations meeting the eye. The entire windows were covered with the large city seal, with a background of American, British, French and German colors.

On the balcony the first superscription was 1630—Sept. 17th, 1880. The site of the old Webster Mansion, now occupied by business blocks, had an elaborate display. The entire facade was covered with bunting and flags—and near the center was a large bust of that illustrious statesman resting on an arch, on which were inscribed his last and memorable words: "I still live." On High street there was a very elaborate display, nearly all the buildings being decorated. The Batcheider building was the most elaborate, and was covered from sight with bunting and flags. The dates 1630, 1880, were prominently shown. All warehouses there were finely decorated, all that district being the spot where fifty years ago were the palatial residences of the city. That part of Washington street included in the route was a mass of decorations, the principal feature of which was offered by Jordan, Marsh & Co. The entire front of their building was covered with scenic decorations representing Boston in 1630 with her three hills and one cabin, and underneath, Boston in 1880, with a picturesque view of the city from the Harbor. All this was surrounded by the State and city seals and flags and bunting.

Near this was Shuman's new building, where there was a large painting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of 1630 and 1880, and appropriate mottoes. The Equitable Insurance Co's building, Post Office square, was resplendent with flags and bunting, and as the procession passed by, a large eagle of historic fame, in connection with Gen. Grant, passed gracefully from the top of the tower on an inclined wire to the building across the street.

The residences on Columbus Avenue were hidden from view by the decorations, and every building on the avenue was covered with flags, streamers, decorations. In fact all through the line of march, the residences and stores showed that the occupants had spared no time or money to prepare as gay and attractive an appearance as possible, in the great celebration of Boston's 250th birthday. Boston Common was alive with human beings. Every path and wall was crowded with anxious people, seeking a place from where the procession could be seen at advantage.

The procession was under charge of Chief Marshal Gen. A. P. Martin; it was formed in two divisions. The length of route was six miles, and the procession was three hours and a half in passing a given point. The pageant was very imposing. The Governors of all but one of the New England States were present, with their staffs. The military escort was large and brilliant, the turn-out of benevolent and other kindred organizations was unusually fine, and the division devoted to the trades of Boston exceeded all expectations in extent and display. In the evening a procession novel to this portion of the country, illustrating by illuminated tableaux various important events in the history of Massachusetts and Boston together with several ideal groups of great beauty, passed over a route including the principal streets, and was viewed by crowds scarcely less in size than those of the day.

THE REGATTA. The arrangements for the regatta of the Union Rowing Association at Lake Maranocook are about completed. It will occur Wednesday, Sept. 29th. The double scull race promises to be one of the most important of events. The following famous scullers will participate: Grandeau and mate, Toronto; Plaisted and Lee, Ross and Davis, Hosmer and mate, Falkner and mate, Riley and mate, Ten Eyck and mate. For the professional four oared race the following have entered: The famous West End crew of Boston, the Falkner crew of Boston, Everetts of East Boston, Enterprise No. 1 of Salem, Columbia of East Boston, the Union crew, composed of Plaisted, Geo. Lee, Wallace Ross, M. F. Davis; Lakeman No. 1 of Boston. In the great scullers race Ross, Hosmer, Riley, Grandeau, Weisberger, Plaisted, Lee, Ten Eyck, Nagle, Lynch and others have entered. There will be a canoe race, running race, walking match, dancing, concert by Chandler's Band, etc.

WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT. The six year old mare, Maud S. owned by Wm. H. Vanderbilt of New York, surpassed all former events on the turf, Saturday afternoon at Chicago winning for herself the proud title of Queen of the turf. She trotted a full mile in the unprecedented time of 2.10¾. She made the quarter in 34; half mile in 1.04¾; three-quarters 1.36 and mile in 2.10¾, carrying two pounds overweight and in the face of a strong wind. This wonderful mare has lowered the record two seconds this season.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. On Tuesday morning about 5 o'clock, the large barn belonging to the College at Kents Hill, was struck by lightning and destroyed by fire, together with all its contents. A very large amount of hay, farming tools and thirty hogs were burned. It was with much exertion on the part of the students, professors and citizens that the other buildings were saved. Loss above insurance $2000.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES. We learn from Mr. Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, that under the new law relating to the Board of Agriculture, Farmers Institutes have been appointed as follows: Belfast, in connection with the Waldo county Cattle Show and Fair, Oct. 6th; Phillips. 19th; North Jay, 20th; Houlton, 26; Presque Isle, 28.

OUR KENNEBEC COUNTY readers should bear in mind that the Fair of the Old Kennebec Agricultural Society takes place at Readfield on the 5th, 6th and 7th of October, and the Fair of the North Kennebec Society at Waterville, Oct. 5th and 6th. These Fairs are always successful, and this year promises to be no exception.

LAST week a drove of one hundred and eighty head of cattle passed by the FARMER office on the way to Gardiner, where they were placed on board the Steamer Star of the East, and shipped to Brighton. They were collected in Waldo county. This is the largest herd that has been seen in our streets for a long time.

HON. BENJAMIN D. METCALF of Damariscotta, died Tuesday morning. He was a large ship builder for years, member of Gov. Washburn's Council during the war, State Senator, and Presidential elector in 1876. His age was 80 years.

Kennebec County Items.

James Robinson, colored steward of the steamer Dreadnaught, loading ice at Chelsea, fell into the hold of a vessel last week receiving injuries which resulted fatally.——Mr. Samuel Trafton brought to the Waterville *Mail* office four Early Rose potatoes that weighed from 1½ lbs. to 2¼ lbs. each. He thinks they are of a kind known as "Late Rose," for the reason that they differ from the Early Rose in maturing later. and in being better for the table the following spring.——Miss L. K. Vannah, of Gardiner a young lady of well known musical talent, has recently composed several fine pieces of music for the piano which has been issued in handsome sheet form by White, Smith & Co., Boston, and dedicated to some of her particular friends. Among the productions may be found the "Cary Waltz" "Atlanta Galop," and "Washington Polka."——The Hallowell *Register* says: Although the small-pox scare of a few weeks since has hardly been mentioned during the political excitement, the disease has been a cause of anxiety to many whose suspicions were apparently well founded. A second case has appeared in the city on Water street, near Mackey and Hanson's ice houses. A Mrs. Allen who worked at the Town Farm last week seems to have been exposed to the case there, and is pronounced suffering from the small-pox.——The case State vs. Charles E. Stevens occupied the attention of the Superior Court last week. The indictment against Stevens was the discharging a loaded pistol into the face of Eliza Lynn, with intent to kill her. People remember the particulars of the affair, and will appreciate the fact that Stevens will receive full punishment. The prisoner plead guilty, and his sentence will be pronounced in a few days.——Rev. L. Bradley, rector of Christ Church, in Gardiner, has issued a neat little leaflet to his parish, detailing the work of the year from September, 1879 to September, 1880. It is as follows: Infant Baptisms, 2; Adult Baptisms, 4; Confirmations, 4; Marriages, 5; Burials, 26; Parish and Sick Calls made, 289; Number of Communicants, 183; Sunday School Teachers, 16; Sunday School Scholars, 78. The following are the contributions for the year: For the Poor, $104.02; Foreign Missions, 35.00; Domestic Missions, 34.00; Diocesan Missions, 275.00; Ashland, 103.00. By the Ladies' Parish Society (Church alterations.) 224.42. By the Ladies' Parish Society (for the Poor.) 10.91. By the Woman's Auxiliary Society, 57.00; Contributions of the Sunday School, 25.00; Gift to the Sunday Scho ol Library (by Entertainment.) 50.00; For "The Northeast," 40.00; For Hymnals, 12.00; For the Sunday School (Christmas.) 42.00; Miscellaneous, 36.00; total, $1,059.35.

A Brutal Murder.

On Saturday evening a brutal murder was committed at the house of Mr. George Roberts, on the corner of Free and Centre stre

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, September 22.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 3058; sheep and lambs, 3250; swine, 13,590; veals, 90; number of western cattle, 4544; eastern cattle, 289; milch cows and northern cattle, 225.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight; Extra quality, $5.75½@$6.12½; first, $5.00@$5.62; second, $4.62@$4.87; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls etc., $3.25@4.12½.

Brighton Hides—8¼c. per lb.
Brighton Tallow—6½@6¾c. per lb.
Country Hides—7½@8c, per lb.
Calf Skins—10@11c, per lb.
Sheep Skins—50c. each.
Lamb Skins—75c@$1 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	No.	Price.	Live weight.	Average weight.
J. Stetson	10	5 00	"	1192
do	12	4 65	"	1025
do	18	4 85	"	1140
do	10	5 12	"	1225
E. Farrell	10	5 40	"	1200
do	7	5 37	"	1200
do	11	5 35	"	1250
do	5	5 90	"	1000
C Leavitt & Son	15	5 05	"	1175
do	6	5 20	"	1200
do	9	5 75	"	1200
A. N. Monroe	20	6 35	"	1604
do	40	6 20	"	1539
do	89	6 15	"	1539
do	70	5 50	"	1605
do	25	5 25	"	1209
do	17	5 00	"	1233
do	42	5 60	"	1336
do	16	5 05	"	1170
do	43	4 65	"	1293
do	20	4 50	"	1094
do	35	4 37	"	1007
do	20	4 90	"	912

Working Oxen—There were some very nice pairs of workers in market. We quote sales:

1 pair girth 7 ft., 0 in, L W 3000 lbs, $143;
1 pair girth 6 ft, 3 in, L W 2500 lbs, $91;
1 pair girth 7 ft, 0 in, L W 3000 lbs, $140;
1 pair girth 6 ft, 10 in, L W 2800 lbs, $145;
1 pair girth 7 ft, 0 in, L W 3000 lbs, $140;
1 pair girth 6 ft, 10 in, L W 2800 lbs, $120;
1 pair girth 6 ft, 6 in, L W 2500 lbs, $100;

The trade for beef cattle has been active, and the quality of those from the West was better than those brought in one week ago. Prices upon the best grades of beeves fell off ½ of 1c. per lb., and upon common and medium grades from ¼ to ⅜ of 1c. per lb. from those of our last quotations. Cattle, suitable for the English markets, have been selling an 6½ c. per lb., live weight, and a few lots were purchased by butchers to slaughter at $6 to $6 40 per 100 lbs., live weight. From Maine there were a few very fair beef cattle and quite a good supply of working oxen, for which there has been but a moderate demand.

Milch Cows.—Extra Cows $40@65; ordinary 20@45; springers 18@36. We quote sales of 5 milch cows at $36 each; 2 springers for $65; 5 springers at $30 to $40; 1 milch cow, $50; 1 do. $33; 2 springers for $64; 1 cow and calf $45.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were mostly owned by butchers, and cost, landed at Brighton, from 5½ to6¼c per lb live weight. There were over 2000 sheep and lambs brought into market from Maine, which were consigned to G. W. Hollis to slaughter and market at a commission for the owners.

Store Cattle.—Not much call for them yet, and but few offered in market for sale. Nearly all the small cattle that were in a fair condition were taken by butchers for slaughteriig purposes.

Swine.—Fat hogs—prices 5¾@6½c per lb live weight.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, September 22.

APPLES—Dried 6@7, evaporated 16@20c; new 25@75c per bushel.
BEANS—Pea beans $1 50@1 75, Yellow Eyes $1 60@2 00.
BUTTER—Good butter sells for 20@25c.
CHEESE—New Factory made 12@14c.
EGGS—15@16c per dozen.
FLOUR—$6 50@10 00 per bbl.
GRAIN—Corn 63@65c; oats 45@50c; new oats 35@40c.
GRASS SEEDS—Timothy $3 00@3 25 per bushel; clover 9@12c per lb; alsike 23@23c per lb; red top 75c per bushel.
HAY—$12 00@15 00.
HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20@25c per box.
HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 7½@8c; lamb skins 50@75c; calf skins 12@14c; wool skins 1 25@2 25; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15@20c.
LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 00@1 00 per cask, cement $1 75.
LARD—9¼@12c.
MEAL—Corn 61@63c; rye $1 00@1 25.
NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 00 per bushel; new $1 75 per bushel.
PRODUCE—Potatoes 50@60c per bushel. Sweet Potatoes 4 cts per lb.
PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 11@12c; beef per side 6@9c; ham 10@11c; fowls 10@12c; lamb 7@8c; chickens 14@16c; turkeys 10@12c.
SHORTS—$22 per ton.
WOOL—Washed 38@40c; unwashed 28@30c.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, September 22.

APPLES—$1 25@2 00 per bbl; dried 6@6½c per lb.
BUTTER—22@30c for family; store 18@20c per lb.
BEANS—Pea $1 90@2 00; Yellow Eyes $2 15@2 20.
CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 12½@13½c.
COAL—Stove and Egg $5 50@7 50.
FLOUR—Superfine $3 75@4 25; Spring X and XX $5 00@6 50; Michigan Winter X and XX $5 50@6 00; Patent spring wheat $7 50@8 75; St. Louis X and XX to best $5 00@6 00.
FISH—Large shore $4 50@4 75; Large bank, $4 12@4 37; small $3 12@3 37; pollock $1 75@2 50; haddock $1 50@2 00; herring $3 00@4 00 per bbl.; scaled 25@28c per box; mackerel per bbl.—bay No. 1 to No. 2, $6 50@7 50; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3, $4 00@16 00.
GRAIN—Corn car lots 58@59; bag lots 60@61 per bush; oats 44@47; fine feed $20 25 per ton; shorts $21 00 per ton.
HAY—Loose $15 00@18 00 per ton; pressed $14 00@17 00; straw $9 00@10 00.
LARD—Per tierce 9@9¼c per lb; per keg 9@10c; pail 10¾@11¼c.
PRODUCE—Beef side 6@8c; veal 6@8c; mutton 6@8c; chickens 14@15c; turkeys 16@18; eggs 16@17; potatoes 50@60c per bushel.
PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef $9 50@12 50; pork backs $20 50@20 75; clear $19 50@19 75; mess 17 00@17 50; hams 10@12c per lb; round hogs 6¼@6¾c.
WOOD—Soft mill wood $1 75@2 25 per cord delivered in the city.
WOOL—Unwashed 30@32c; washed 40@42c per lb.

Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, September 20.

HOGS—Receipts 11,000 head; shipments 6500 head; market 5 higher and demand active; common to good mixed 4 75@5 10; good to choice heavy 5 30@565; light bacon at 4 90@515, mainly 5 10.
CATTLE—Receipts 3,700 head; shipments 1,700 head; market very dull except for best exports at 5 00@5 40; good to choice at 4 35@475; butchers at 2 00@3 00.
SHEEP—Receipts 200 head; market steady, lams, per head, 2 50@2 50; fair to choice at 3 75@4 37½.

Cheese Market.

UTICA, N. Y., September 20.

Ten thousand eight hundred boxes of Cheese were sold here to-day, ranging from 12 to 12⅞c 4,000 boxes at 12¾c; 1,800 boxes were commissioned.

LITTLE FALLS N. Y., September 20.

Market brisk and prices ½c higher. There were sold 11,600 boxes of Factory Cheese at 12@12½c, one lot at 13¼c; the bulk at 42½c; 1,770 boxes of Farm Dairy Cheese at 11½@12c, and100 pkgs. of Butter at 20@31c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, September 22.

United States Sixes, 1881,	(reg.)		104⅛
" " "	(coup.)		104⅛
" " New 5's,	(reg.)		102⅝
" " "	(coup.)		102⅝
" " New 4½,	(reg.)		110¼
" " "	(coup.)		110½
" " New 4's	(reg.)		109
" " "	(coup.)		110
" " Pacific 6's '95			125½

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, September 22.

APPLES—25@75c per bushel.
BEANS—Yellow Eyes $1 90@2 00 per bush; Pea $2 00@2 25.
BUTTER—25@30c per lb.
BARLEY—50@65c per bush.
EGGS—16@16c per doz.
GRAIN—Oats 45@55c per bush; corn 60@65c.
HAY—$10@14 per ton; pressed $12@14.
HIDES AND SKINS—Wool skins 1 00@2 00 each; hides 6¼c per lb; veal skin 12@12½c per lb.
POTATOES—Potatoes, 40@50c per bushel.
PROVISIONS—Pork 19 00@20 00 per bbl; round hog 6¼@7c per lb; fresh beef per side 5@9c; lamb 8@10c; mutton 6@7.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, September 22.

FLOUR—The Flour market has been rather dull the past week, but in prices no material change has taken place. New crop Winter Wheats continue to come forward quite freely, but there is still a scarcity of choice Spring Wheat Patents. The trade are purchasing in small lots as wanted; we quote at $3 25@3 75 for Western Superfine; $4 00@4 50 for common extras; $4 25@5 00 for Wisconsin extras; and $5@6 75 per bbl for Minnesota extras, including choice bakers' brands; winter wheats range from $5 00@5 50 for Ohio and Michigan; $5 25@6 00 for Illinois and Indiana; and $5 50@6 25 for St. Louis; patent Wisconsin and Minnesota spring wheats have been selling at $6 50@8 25 per bbl; and patent winter wheats at $6 00@7 60 per barrel. Corn in fair demand and sales at $2 40@2 45 per bbl. In Rye Flour the sales have been in small lots at $4 50@5 25 per bbl. Oat Meal in fair demand and sales at $5 00@6 50 per bbl as to quality.

GRAIN—The comparatively higher prices asked for corn the past week have checked the demand The sales of mixed and yellow have been at 56@58c per bushel. To arrive, comparatively high prices continue to be asked. Oats have met with a good demand and all new have found a ready sale. But comparatively few choice Oats have been received as yet. We quote No. 1 and extra white at 45@48c; No. 2 white at 42@43c; and No. 2 mixed and No. 3 white at 40@41½c per bushel. In Rye the sales have been in small lots at 90@95c per bushel. Shorts have been selling at 17@17 50; Fine Feed at $17@17 50, and Middlings at 18@20 per ton.

PROVISIONS. The Pork market continues quite firm and advancing, with a small stock and a steady demand. The sales of prime have been at $13@$13 50; mess at $16@$16 50; and clear and extra clear, at $19 00@20 per bbl. Beef has been in steady demand and has been selling at $9 50@10 50 for mess and extra mess; and $11@11 50 for family. Lard is quite firm and prices have advanced with a good demand. The sales have been at 8½@9¼ per lb, as to quality, for city and Western. Smoked hams continue in demand and have been selling at 10½@11½c, for city and Western, and 12@12½c for fancy.

PRODUCE. Eggs have been in fair demand and prices are firm. The sales of Eastern have been at 17½@18½c; Vermont and New York at 17½@18c; Canada and P. E. Island at 17½@18c; and Western at 15@16½c per dozen. White Beans are firmer and have been in better demand. The sales of Pea have been at $1 75@1 90, as to quality; Mediums at $1 40@1 50 for good and choice; and Yellow Eyes at $1 90@2 10 per bushel. Peas are quiet and prices remain the same. Sales of choice Canada at $1@1 05. Green Peas are selling at $1 10@1 40 per bushel. The sales of Potatoes have been at 50@60c per bushel. the latter price for choice Houlton, and some common as low as 45c per bushel.

HAY. Choice old Hay is scarce and firm, with sales at $19@21 per ton, choice new selling at $18@19 and ordinary and medium grades at $15@17 per ton. Rye straw has been in better demand, and sales at $21@25 per ton.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, September 22.

The sales comprise 350,000 lbs fleeces at 43½@45½c for X,XX and XXX Ohio and Pennsylvania, up to 49c for No. 1; Michigan at 38@40c for X and X and above, mostly at 39c, and New York and other fleeces at 35@12c per lb for X and medium grades; 225,000 lbs combing and delaine fleeces at 44@52½c for fine and medium grades; 500,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 23@34½c, including considerable fine and medium Texas at 25@31c; 525,000 lbs California at 25@34c for spring, and 12½@25½c for fall; 200,000 lbs and super and X pulled at 38@45c, and choice Eastern and Maine super at 50c; 82,000 lbs scoured at 40@80c; 11,500 lbs noils at 40@47c; 20000 lbs tub washed at 46; and 40000 lbs sundries at various prices as to quality.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, September 21.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 1296 head; fair trade with country butchers, but the rise of last week could not be held on best grades of Cattle; common grades unchanged; sales of Beef Cattle—choice 7 50@7 62½; extra $7 00@7 25; first quality $6 00@6 50; second quality at $5 00@5 50; third quality 83 50@4 75.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 8346 head; Sheep market opened fair, but could not hold the advance of last week, although not much change on good old Sheep, while Lambs ranged ½c easier with a large supply; sales in lots 2 50@4 50 each; extra $4 57@5 00; Lambs 4½@5½c per lb; Veal Calves at 2½@6c.

An Old Man's Blessing.

The following letter has been addressed to a writter for this paper:

DEAR SIR—I am an old man, seventy-seven years of age, and for three or four years I have had Diabetes, which kept growing worse and worse. I discharged an enormous amount of water, the quantity seeming to increase week after week, and my strength growing less and less, forced me to think that I must soon die, which I certainly should have done had I not taken Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure, which I was induced to try upon recommendation of a friend who had used Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and was cured by it. I have used the Safe Diabetes Cure, it has *cured me*, and I think it is the best thing in the world.

Yours truly,
M. N. STODDARD.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaint, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston. 1y42

PERFECT SUCCESS. C. H. Blecken, M. D., of Minneapolis, Minn., says: "I saw HUNT'S REMEDY used in a case of Dropsy with perfect success. I did not treat the patient, but four attending physicians had given up the case as hopeless. HUNT'S REMEDY was then used with perfect success, and the patient is well. I shall give HUNT'S REMEDY in Dropsical and Kidney Diseases."

HAVE WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and and $1 a bottle. 1y42

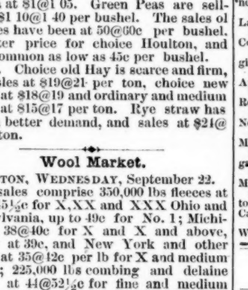
CANVASSERS make from $25 to $50 per week selling goods for E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay Street, New York. Send for Catalogue and terms. 1y42

METAL shoe tips have been used for years, on account of their saving, even when objected to on account of their looks. The A. S. T. Co.'s Black Tip will wear as long, and at the same time adds to the beauty of the shoe.

How can you remain such a sufferer from dyspepsia when worse cases than yours are being cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. 100 doses $1.00.

Unfermented Canadian barley malt and fresh hops are the ingredients of Malt Bitters.

Special Notices.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Made from Grape Cream of Tartar, Imported exclusively for this powder from the Wine district of France. Always uniform and wholesome. Sold only in cans by all Grocers. A pound can mailed to any address, postage paid, on receipt of 60 cents. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 171 Duane St., New York. Most cheap powders contain alum; dangerous to health; avoid them, especially when offered loose or in bulk. 1y28

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D., New York City. 1y24

AGENTS WANTED to sell Dr. Chase's 2,000 Recipe Book. Sells at sight. You double your money. Address Dr. CHASE'S PRINTING HOUSE, Ann Arbor, Mich. 20t40

Married.

In Anson, Sept. 7, Chas. Hooper to Lucetta J. Emery.
In Bath, Sept. 15, Frank M. Hyde to Lelia O. Foye; Sept. 15, Daniel Nickerson to Edna E. Preble.
In Belfast, Sept. 12, Fred A. Yeaton of Indianapolis, Ind., to Georgia H. Drinkwater of Northport.
In Biddeford, Aug. 13, Wm. G. Morrill of Windham to Mrs. Louisa Gilpatric.
In Boothbay, Sept. 5, Albert Lewis to Emma R. Moore.
In Cambridge, Sept. 11, John A. Lowell to Flora J. Wilder.
In Charlottetown, P. E. I., Sept. 11, John W. McKenzie of Murray Harbor to Jessie McLean of Little Sands; Sept. 9, Wm. W. Wellner to Rebecca A. McDonald.
In Dexter, Aug. 26, Joel Burton to Mary B. Cleaves.
In Dixmont, Sept. 2, Frank L. Young of Newburgh to Laura A. Wheeler of Lowell, Mass.
In East Boston, Mass., Aug. 31, Geo. Diment of Biddeford, Lot 12, P. E. I., to Agnes Matthews, formerly of Summerside, P. E. I.
In Eastport, Sept. 15, Norman W. Clark to Maria W. Wellman.
In Eddington, Sept. 16, Harvey W. Packard of Brewer to Vira E. Ring.
In Edmunds, Aug. 26, Aaron H. Garnett to Carrie R. Huntley; Sept. 7, Eibridge Foster to Elzetta Cox.
In Ellsworth, Sept. 9, F. S. Smith to Clara F. Lord; Sept. 7, Jos. W. Armstrong of Salem, N. H., to Sara L. Jordan.
In Enatis, Sept. 12, Edwin L. Fuller to Etta M. Wing, both of Flagstaff Pl.
In Gardiner, Sept. 11, Josiah F. Small to Philossia A. Spear, both of West Gardiner.
In Gray, Sept. 11, Daniel W. Cram to Josie Brooks, both of Windham.
In Gorham, Sept. 1, Geo. Agry, Jr., of Worcester, Mass., to Mollie W. Cram.
In Haliowell, Sept. 12, Andrew G. Hildreth to Emma A. Hovey; Sept. 6, Wm. A. Hager to Hattie M. Bunker; Aug. 31, James W. Smith to Ella S. Allen of Mt. Vernon.
In Hampden, Sept. 14, Hamiln H. Abbott of Berlin, N. H., to Lettie A. Parker.
In Hartland, Sept. 15, Edward H. Harding to Mary E. Bates.
In Hebron, Sept. 9, Albert E. Cooper of Paris, to Emily A. Pearson of Buckfield.
In Hermon, Sept. 11, Pelctiah Wescott of Brewer, to Louisa A. Wentworth.
In Houlton, Sept. 2, W. V. Bither to Martha M. Henderson of Littleton; Sept. 13, D. J. Floyd of Prentiss to Sadie A. Pray.
In Jersey City, N. J. Sept. 11, John E. Treworgy of East Surry to Euretta Herbert of Point Pleasant, N. J.
In Lewiston, Sept 8, Samuel K. Carpenter to Mrs. Annie Goodrich; Sept. 15, Wm. Parkin to Bertha Coombs, both of Lisbon Falls; Sept. 13, George R. Maan of Worcester, Mass., to Mary E. McCarron.
In Mount Salem. P. E. I., Aug. 31, Donald Stewart of South Lake to Louisa E. Morrow of Souris.
In Mount Vernon, Sept. 15, Chas. S. Wait of Farmington to Annie F. Davis.
In Murray Harbor, P. E. I., Sept. I, Isaac R. Prowse to Elizabeth M. Beck.
In New Sharon, Sept. 2, John Ayer of West Waterville to M. Annabel Holt.
In Old Town, Sept. 10, Joseph Chapin of Orrington to Mrs. Amelia Mills.
In Portland, Sept. 15, Isaac D. Merrill to Alice M. Barker; Sept. 14, Frank B. Graffam of Westbrook to Nellie E. Mulligan; Rev. A. A. Robertson of South Haven, Mich., to Minnie B. Howe; Sept. 13, Andrew Nelson to Josephine M. Scaverns; Sept. 8, I. A. Beveridge to Amelia A. Beaty; Sept. 11, Christian Burns to Louisa Heilgenkyle; Sept. 10, Niels Peterson to Emalie Rerup; In Richmond, Sept. 5, Wm. Faulkner of Houlton to Margaret A. McKenney of Nower Woodstock.
In Robbinston, Sept. 12, Ezra Dean of Eastport to Laura M. McCoy.
In Rockland, Sept. 13, Luther Franks to Cora E. Coombs of Brooksville.
In Saco, Sept. 15, Fred B. Ross to Lulie J. Higgins.
In Searsport, Horace E. Robbins to Annie Hart of Appleton.
In Scotsburn, N. S., Sept. 8, David T. Fraser of Roger's Hill, to Jessie E. McKay of Hardwood Hill.
In South Berwick, Aug. 31, Walter L. Knight of North Berwick to Ada F. Adams of Kittery.
In St. Albans, Sept. 8, E. A. Buker to Ella L. Moody.
In Stellarton, N. S., Sept. 2, John Fraiser to Margaret J. McIntosh, both of New Glasgow.
In Tremont, July 29, Capt. Martin L. Clinkard to Mary E. Mace.
In West Waterville, June 24, Alphonso S. Cottle to Viola A. Brooks of Smithfield; Sept. 11, Wm. H. Cannon to Lottie M. Blenn, both of Fairfield.
In Waterville, Sept. 11, Elijah H. Simpson of Winslow to Carrie W. Blithen of Thorndike.

Died.

In this city, Sept. 13, John Gale, aged 73 years; Sept. 18, Henry M. Fuller, aged 43 years.
In Abercrcrombie Polut, N. S., John Fraser, aged 13½ years.
In Amherst, F. S., Sept. 11, Emma Cook, aged 21 years.
In Andover, Sept. 15, Caleb Poor, aged 80 years.
In Arrowsic, Sept. 11, Capt. Husten Stinson, aged 87 years.
In Bath, Sept. 12, Anthony Staples, aged 58 years; Sept. 16, Martin Nugent, aged 25 years; Peter Sullivan, aged 69 years; Sept. 13, James M. Morrison, aged 27 years; Sept. 14, W. J. Gibbs, aged 23 years.
In Bowdoinham, Aug. 26, Converse Purington, aged 10 months.
In Brooklin, Sept. 11, Capt. Julius E. Wells, aged 50 years.
In Boston, Sept. 17, Samuel B. Waite, formerly of Portland.
In Bucksport, Sept. 10, Mrs. Mary S. Snow, aged 81½ years.
In Cambridge, Sept. 11, Mrs. Lodema King.
In Cape Elizabeth, Sept. 15, Elder M. Jordan, aged 67½ years; Aug. 29, Oriow B. Whitney, aged 13½ years.
In Cape Elizabeth Depot, Sept. 17, Rev. Benj. F. Lufkin, aged 80 years.
In China, Sept. 15, Mrs. Betsey Crane, aged 84 years.
In Deer Isle, Sept. 7, Nellie Thompson, aged 5 years.
In East Pittston, Sept. 18, Asbury Y. Knight, aged 73½ years.
In East Corinth, Aug. 25, Mrs. Betsey Jaquith, aged 85½ years.
In Falmouth, Sept. 16, Wentworth P. Ricker, aged 41 years.
In Farmington, Sept. 16, Wentworth P. Ricker, aged 41 years; Sept. 1, James Foote, aged 78½ years; Sept. 14, Elba C. Edwards, aged 32½ years; Sept. 5, Edith W. Sylvester, aged 1½ years.
In Gardiner, Sept. 16, Annie M. Taylor, aged 18 months.
In Hallowell, Sept. 19, Rev. J. M. Paine, aged 38 years.
In Houlton, Sept. 8, Thomas Albert, aged 4 years.
In Jackson Brook, Sept. 12, Bertie E. Brown, aged 6½ years.
In Kennebunk, Sept. 11, Abbie P. Hanson, aged 16½ years.
In Lewiston, Sept. 14, David Lawry, aged 71 years; Sept. 17, Lizzie R. Tibbets, aged 38 years.
In Machias, Sept. 5th, Mrs. Susan J. Smith, aged 64 years; 2d, Martin Flannery, aged 79½ years. Sept. 11, Alvin Chandler, aged 71¼ years.
In McLellan's Mountain, N. S., Aug. 26th, Maud Cummings, aged 9½ years.
In Middle River, N. S., Sept. 6th, Miss Jessie Collie, aged 73 years.
In Monroe, Aug. 30th, Lillie Desilnoir, aged 1½ years; Sept. 11, Mrs. Gustie E. Mayo, aged 30 years.
In Montrose, Sept. 1st, Mabel Ramsay.
In Morrill, Sept. 14th, Leander J. Hatch, aged 33½ years; 27th, Mrs. Lydia C. Brown, aged 63 years.
In Natchez, Miss., Sept. 5th, Dr. William H. Harper, formerly of Portland, aged 74 years.
In New Gloucester, Aug. 30th, Mrs. Freedom Keith. aged 84½ years.
In Newport, Sept. 3d, Mrs. Mary A. Morrill, aged 52½ years.
In North Boothbay, Sept. 12th, Mrs. Adeline Loring, aged 58¾ years.
In North Bridgton, Sept. 1. Ruth Smith, aged 83 83 years.
In Palmyra, Sept. 6th, Arnold Bradley, aged 20 years.
In Pictou, N. S., Sept. 3d, Mary Brown, aged 2 months; Aug. 20th, Barbara Thompson; James Rae, 35 years.
In Portland, Sept. 11th, Mrs. Abbie Allen, aged 47; 13th, Edwin L. Griffeen, Jr., aged 23½ years; Isabel Fagan, aged 3¾ years; Walter E. Kenney, aged 3 years; Sept. 12th, Nellie Smith, aged 3 months; Sept. 16 Mrs. Margaret S. Collin, of Addison; Sept. 16th, Mrs. Evelina L. Clark, aged 1 year; Sept. 15th, Hattie E. Johson, aged 3 months; Sept. 14th, Jos. Edwards; Sept. 16th, Mrs. Betsey S. Walker, aged 82, formerly of Lexington, Mass.; Sept. 17th, Mrs. Alice B. Owen, aged 27¾ years; Sept. 18th, Samuel Lincoln, aged 83 years.
In Providence, R. I., Sept. 9th, Mrs. Mary Burbank, formerly of Machias, aged 57 years.
In Robinston, Sept. 2, Nancy Johnson, aged 71½ years.
In Rockland, Sept. 13, Royal T. Ingraham, aged 61¾ years; Sept. 1, Col. Timothy Williams, aged 75¾, Aged 31, Carrie Bryant, aged 6 months.
In Saco, Sept. 8, Joseph H. Foss, aged 78½ years.
In South Auburn, Sept. 16, Nellie R. Fickett, aged 1¾ years.
In South Waterford, Sept. 11, Samuel Fisk, of South Boston, Mass., aged 60 years.
In Stellarton, N. S., Sept. 6, Donald McDonald, aged 62 years.
In St. Paul, Minn., M. J. Webb, aged 72 years, formerly of Skowhegan.
In St. Peter's Road, P. E. I., Sept. 3, Mrs. Marjory Sutherland, aged 55 years.
In Strong, Aug. 30, Charles S, Gilkey, aged 7 months.
In St. Albans, Sept. 12, of typhoid fever, A. Willard Bradford, aged 28½ years.
In South Vassalboro, Sept. 10, Charles H. Downs, aged 9¾ years.
In Tenant's Harbor, Sept 5, Fred M. Henderson, aged 18 years.
In Thomaston, Sept. 8, Addie L. Goudy, aged 13⅛ years; Sept. 16, William R. Keith, aged 81 years.
In Travellers' Rest, P. E. I., Sept. 5, John Townsend, aged 90 years.
In Tremont, Aug. 30, Eugenie Somes, aged 9 months; Aug. 28, Bessie Norwood, aged 2 years.
In Turner, Sept. 11, Elisha Pratt, aged 65½ years.
In Union, Sept. 8, Mrs. Martha B. Butler, aged 42 years; Sept. 12, Dr. Simon M. Thompson, aged 72 years.
In Vassalboro, Sept. 14, Harry A. Coleman, aged 1 year.

SCROFULA.

A remedy that can destroy the germs of scrofula, and when once settled has the power to root it out, must be appreciated by those afflicted. The remarkable cures of young children and the more wonderful cures of those of middle age and late in life, as illustrated by our printed testimonials, prove HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA to be a reliable remedy, containing remedial agents which do positively cure scrofula and eradicate it from the blood.

WARNER, N. H., Jan. 21, 1873.
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.:
Gentlemen—For ten years previous to the early part of 1877 I had been a constant sufferer from scrofulous ulcers or sores, which had finally reduced me to a helpless condition, as described in my letter to you in September of that year. The continued excellent health which enables me to keep house for my aged father and to enjoy life, keeps alive my intense personal interest in HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and I cannot refrain from expressing my gratitude for the permanent cure this wonderful medicine effected in my case nearly two years ago, while living in Lowell, when all my physicians gave me up as being in an incurable condition. One thing before I close. I have recommended your Sarsaparilla to hundreds, and I think more than a thousand cases, and my faith in its invincibility in curing scrofula has become absolute by the wonderful cures it has effected aside from my own. I trust you will not be slow in making the merits of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA known everywhere, for it is a duty you owe to mankind. With best wishes I remain very truly yours,
SARAH C. WHITTIER.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is a skilfully-prepared compound, concentrated extract, *by a process peculiarly our own*, of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as alteratives, blood-purifiers, diuretics, and tonics.

Sold by all druggists. Price $1, or six for $5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

At Low Prices, At

NASON'S.

Large Stock of Suits and Overcoats FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Remember that the Clothing is of our own Manufacture. There will be no ripping of seams, nor coming off of buttons. The work is warranted, and the clothing is as represented. In our

Custom Department

We show an immense variety of fine woolens, from which we make suits to measure.

The Latest Styles in

Foreign & Domestic Goods,

—FOR—

SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

A first class Boston Cutter has charge of the Cutting.

FURNISHING GOODS!

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Under Clothing, Gloves, Neck-Wear, Linen Collars & Cuffs, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, &c. &c.

ONE PRICE STORE!

C. H. NASON,

(of the late firm of Huntington, Nason & Co.)

135 & 139 Water St. Augusta, Me.

4tf

HAMLIN'S RUBBER BUCKET

Chain Pump

Gives entire satisfaction. We warrant them to pump 30 gallons a minute—not liable to get out of order.

GREAT VICTORY.

Our Oliver Chilled Plow took the first premium at Sutton (Mass.) Cattle Show, with one horse weighing 720 lbs, 27 years old, and one 23 years old, weighing 805 lbs—sixteen entries; 3276 sold since November, 1877.

ENSILAGE CUTTERS.

WHITTEMORE BROS.,

Nos. 128 & 130 South Market St. Boston, Mass.

The Mexican Saber Cactus.

Is turnip-shaped; grass-green the year round. Inclosed with a net work of real sabers. Has pink and carmine flowers on top in May and June, which form to six pink colored apples in July and August. Is a hardy plant and grows in any climate. Is found growing wild in the mountains of New Mexico and West Texas. The seeds from the apples grown on one turnip, will produce 2000 plants. They are a real gem and a great curiosity, and just what you want for your bay windows and gardens. Price choice Turnip Cactus, sent prepaid for $1, or $6 per dozen. Refer to P. M. here. Address M. E. LOWER, Pease, Hardeman County, North West Texas, Via Sherman and Henrietta. 4t44

Pease Post Office, Texas, Aug. 27, 1880.
The cactus Mr. Lower has for sale, is all he claims for it; and he is responsible and reliable.
Respectfully, B. E. LOWER, P. M.

WONDERFUL!

AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE WINTER!

5 BIG OFFERS! OFFER No. 1.—A large Family Bible, containing over 1,000 fine Illustrations, and a Pair of Lovely Chromos, size 22x28, entitled "Sabbath" and "Home." ALL for Two thousand stamps.

OFFER No. 2.—A Beautiful Parlor Organ, with instructions, including the music piece of "Hoppin'," great Five Dollar Piece Number, Entitled Darling Nellie Gray, and a variety of Tunes. Transformation Picture, Oak shingle color (ugly before your eyes—ALL changed to Walnut. Price, Two thousand stamps.

OFFER No. 3.—A Beautiful Chromo, same size as "Easter Chromo," and one New Gem Chromo, 10X14 (one color) Entitled "Sweet Dreams," printed with 10 other Chromos, all for Two thousand stamps.

OFFER No. 4.—Every article named in above Four Offers for Eight thousand stamps.

We make these Great Offers to introduce our goods and Catalogue. Thousands, young and old, have sent for them, and thousands more want them. Agents Wanted. Address, FORGEOTTE & CO., Baltimore, Md.

WANTED!

A reliable, capable woman for general housework, with the exception of washing. Good wages and a good home to a competent person. Address

"W. S. H," P. O. Box, 175,
Richmond, Maine.

BEST SPECTACLES —AND— EYE GLASSES,

Practically fitted to the eye, at PARTRIDGES' DRUG STORE, under Granite Hall, at less than half the price charged by traveling professors of and eye doctors.

PARTRIDGE BROS.

Best and Cheapest **PIANOS AND ORGANS** House in America

New Organ with 2 full sets of reeds, 9 stops, with bock and stool, only $63 50. A new 7 oct. Piano with stool and book, only $187. Instruments all warranted for 6 years, and sent on 10 days' trial. MONEY RETURNED if not as represented. New catalogues now ready. Send for one and save money. T. L. WATERS, 14 E. 14th St., New York. 4t44

FOR SALE!

A small farm of six acres, good tillage land, dwelling house and barn, also a wood-lot of ten acres. Will be sold very low if applied for soon. Inquire on the premises.

MARY MARSTON,
3t44 North St., Farmingdale, Me.

WANTED.

A good capable girl to do general housework. Highest wages paid. Apply at the MAINE FARMER OFFICE.

Sept. 15, 1880. 43tf

FARM, FOR SALE.

Situated in West Farmingdale, on the Litchfield road; containing 75 acres of good land, well divided with tillage, mowing and pasture, well wooded and well watered. Buildings consist of a cottage house and ell, granary and wood-shed, barn 32x36, all in good repair. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars apply to HIRAM AVERELL, on the premises.

West Farmingdale, Sept. 21, 1880. 4144*

For Sale.

Second Hand Herring Safe!

Good size, and in good order, will be sold at a bargain. Apply at the FARMER OFFICE.

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Poetry.

Science a Century Ago.

Scant were the gleanings in those years of dearth:
No Cuvier yet had clothed the fossil bones
That slumbered, waiting for their second birth;
No Lyell read the legend of the stones;
Science still pointed to her empty thrones.

Dreaming of orbs to eyes of earth unknown,
Herschel looked heavenward in the starlight pale;
Lost in those awful depths he trod alone.
Laplace stood mute before the lifted veil;
While home-bred Humbolt trimmed his toy ship's sail.

No mortal feet these loftier heights had gained
Whence the wide realms of Nature we descry:
In vain their eyes our longing fathers strained
To scan with wondering gaze the summits high
That far beneath their children's footpaths lie.

Smile at their first small venture as we may,
The schoolboy's copy shades the scholar's hand,
Their grateful memory fills our hearts to-day;
Brave, hopeful, wise, this bower of peace they planned,
While war's dread plowshare scarred the suffering land.

Child of our children's children yet unborn,
When on this yellow page you turn your eyes,
Where the brief record of this May day morn
In phrase antique and faded letters lies,
How vague, how pale our flitting ghosts will rise!

Yet in our veins the blood ran warm and red,
For us the fields were green, the skies were blue,
Though from our dust the spirit long has fled,
We lived, we loved, we toiled, we dreamed like you,
Smiled at our sires and thought how much we knew.

Oh, might our spirits for one hour return,
When the next century rounds its hundredth ring,
All the strange secrets it shall teach to learn,
To hear the larger truths its years shall bring,
Its wiser sages talk, its sweeter minstrels sing!

From Dr. Holmes' American Academy Poem.

Our Story Teller.

ON A BLACKBOARD.

Mildred Parmenter sat in the little parlor beating her foot impatiently on the striped rag carpet. The August sun peered into the windows, and at the sides of the green paper curtains, perforated with pinholes and flapping in the breeze, she caught occasional glimpses of the mountains and the clouds which made a marvelous picture in front of the old Vermont farmhouse. Two neighbors had dropped in to see her aunt, and the three ladies, with their knitting-work and occasional resort to their black *paper mache* snuff-boxes, were discussing the probable fate of a disagreeable farmer in the vicinity, whose theft of a "yearling" was the chief topic of conversation in all the farmhouses within the radius of half a dozen miles.

"An' they dew say,"—was one of the passing remarks that caught her ear—"that they haint never had no idee up to Goshen what sort of a critter 'twas he stole, till ole Miss Stevens, she said as haow she seen him agoin'—"

Miss Mildred's attention wandered. She found the conversation dull, but she looked at the woman with a new curiosity. "And this is their life," she was thinking, "a clean apron, a pinch of snuff, and a neighborly call after the dinner dishes are done up; and discussion of old Mrs. Brown's paralytic stroke, Deacon Stebbins' third wife, Matilda Hines' success with her sage cheeses, and the new bell on the town hall."

One of the thin monotonous voices began again: "I'd jest sot out to go with Mary Ann, you know she lives two miles from that there—"

Miss Mildred caught up her hat and sauntered out of the front door. Only a few rods away were the pine woods, cool, still, fragrant.

She seated herself at the foot of a gigantic tree, and, leaning her head against the trunk, went off into one of the reveries which lately seemed to fill the waking hours of her life.

A wagon came rattling along the crooked sandy road. Her uncle was returning from a trip to the village, and as he drove into the shed he called to her, "Letters, darter."

It was always his name for her, she was so like a daughter he had lost. She waited for the letters, not very impatiently. There were only two of them. The one from her sister she opened first.

"And Mr. Elson came yesterday," ran one of the paragraphs. "We told him of your fancy to bury yourself all summer in the rural districts, but assured him you would join us for a week, at least, before we returned to New York. Of course that is the only thing that prevents him from leaving the Springs at once. By the way, he heard before he came up that it is all over between you and Oscar who is engaged to that cousin of his, Ella Hunt, who was always held up to us as a model of all the virtues. I don't doubt that she is exactly suited to him. Mamma is delighted that Mr. Elson is going to stay with us. You know, Milly, what she has set her heart on, and of course you won't disappoint us all. He has grown a little stouter than he was in the winter."

She threw the letter aside, unfinished, and sat perfectly still, her hands tightly clasped in her lap. Oscar Brant engaged to his cousin Ella! Well, that was according to the eternal fitness of things.

Ella had an amiable disposition, was dignified, serene, ladylike always. She never acted on impulse, never gave way to a quick temper, and had never done or said, in her whole life, a thing she had reason to be sorry for.

Yes, Mildred reflected, she was altogether the proper person for Oscar Brant, and with a queer little laugh she thought of the hopeless difference between herself and this most admirable woman. But the laugh was so nearly akin to a sob, that she dared not trust herself to go on thinking. She caught up the other letter, from a young lady sojourning at Saratoga. It was addressed in large, dashing hand, covering the whole envelope. "Why will she use violet ink?" was Mildred's thought as she opened it. It was as dashing inside as out.

"You are certainly a gay deceiver, my dear. To think that your health required rest and mountain air, so that you could neither give your family nor me the pleasure of your society. I understand it all now, and really I can't blame you. Oscar Brant is more entertaining than a hotel full of people, and handsomer than ever. I saw him for just a moment *en route* for Lake Champlain with his party. Camping out must be such fun. And to think you have an uncle living so conveniently near. Of course you see Oscar every day or two."

There was a four-page description following of the costumes worn at a ball at the Grand Union. Mildred Parmenter to this day has never read a word of it.

"More news!" how little her Saratoga friend guessed at the truth in the case. And Oscar Brant was only four miles away. She could not help it now if the tears came. Why could they not let her alone, she thought. She had come up to the New England hills to gain some of the strength and peace she had lost after she and Oscar Brant had parted. She must try for it harder than ever, now that the time drew near for her to return to the city.

Her mother and sisters would wait for her at the Springs. Mr. Elson would wait too; Mr. Elson, worth half a million, sixty years old, his head bald and shiny; a short, fat, fussy man, who had "grown a little stouter." Ugh! They would all go home together, to the fall fashions, and dinner parties, and formal calls. She thought suddenly of the stuffy parlor, and of the three ladies with their gossip about the new minister, and the neighborhood's mumps and measles. What was there to choose between these city and county lives? Life itself was intolerable everywhere. Despair at nineteen is a very hopeless sort of despair. Mildred laid her head on the ground with a great tearing sob. "Oh, how can I bear it?"

She went back to the house presently. She would conquer this foolishness, so she told herself, as she had kept saying over and over again the whole summer long. She would conquer her temper, too; grow humble and docile and patient. If she tried hard, perhaps, before she grew to be a very old woman—and forty to her was an immense age—she might be amiable, too,—serene, self-poised and lovable. She was quite charmed with the ideal she imagined of herself. As for the great grief that had so worn upon her, it was righteous punishment for her pride and wilfulness. There was no one but herself to blame, and her sense of justice was keen. She must do her best to bear what she had brought upon herself.

Supper was nearly ready when she came in; a beautiful appeal to an artistic eye, with it heap of snow-white biscuits, deep, golden butter, and purple grape jelly; but the flowers with which she always decked the table, she had forgotten that afternoon. She went at once into the garden, meeting her uncle as he passed by with the foaming milk-pails.

"Don't forget my hollyhock, darter," he called out as he passed along. Hollyhocks were a standing joke between them. She nodded brightly. She had really a very sweet and sound nature, for all her faults and shortcomings, and in the peaceful twilight time, she fought a good fight, in which she was helped by every outward condition.

When she came in again, her uncle was carrying on a spasmodic conversation with his wife, who, out of sight in the buttery, was straining the milk.

"An' if they can't find some one to take the school," he was saying, "it'll hev to be shet up awhile."

"What school?" Mildred asked, caring less for the answer than for the effect of a great pansy she was settling among the China-asters.

"Here in our own deestrict. Teacher's sick, an' they can't seem to find no one to take her place."

Mildred had seen the teacher, a pale young girl, who went home every night by her uncle's house, with several little ones beside her. They were barefooted, to be sure, but bright-eyed and rosy-cheeked.

"How many scholars are there!" she asked, a sudden impulse taking possession of her.

"Not more'n twenty, I reckon. It's a summer school, so 'tain't never very large."

"Uncle, would they let me take it?"

"You, darter!"

"Yes, I believe I should enjoy it, and it would do me good, besides giving the teacher a little help. She looks as if she needed it."

So it came about that Mildred Parmenter, meeting the children in the road the next morning, introduced herself to them as the lady who would take care of them till their teacher got well; and, with the big key in her hand, went across the field with them with a more positive feeling of content and happiness than she had known for months.

It was a queer little log school house to which they went, one of the primitive sort. From all the windows were magnificent views of the mountains, but Mildred improved even on that advantage, by occasionally having recitations out of doors, a departure from the othodox fashion very gratifying to the youthful mind. She had had little contact with the country people, and the peculiar dialect, the homely simplicity of life, and marked characteristics of her pupils, continually amused her. Bobby Whitman, her youngest scholar, had a strong propensity for chewing gum, a habit which seriously interfered with a naturally defective articulation, but one which he sacrificed for the good graces of his teacher. With Maggie Wetherbee, her oldest pupil, she formed almost an intimacy, listening with interest to the long, confidences twanged through a very pretty nose, of her trials in tending baby, picking "garden-sass," and laying down pickles."

Poor Maggie, she learned, was also the victim of an ardent attachment, severely disapproved at home, for "a hand" employed during haying on her father's farm. Between these two extremes in age, she found almost every variety of taste and disposition, realizing that she had entered on a fertile field of usefulness and enjoyment.

She wrote to her sister a very comical account of her experiment, laughing aloud as she pictured the disgust of her lady mother, indulged in the wildest dreams of an independent career, and, in a few weeks had become convinced that there was really a great deal in life worth living for.

It was little Harley Jones' turn that week to "rid up" the school-house, as he termed it, and Mildred wondered for two successive days at the cluster of flowers which she found on her desk. The great double geraniums seemed to flash their scarlet glory all over the room; and helio-trope too, her favorite flower, in masses of purple beauty, filled the air with its fragrance. A spray of it, with a few delicate ferns, another of her delights, was laid upon the Bible opened at the chapter with which she began the day's exercises. Harley Jones had certainly a taste and appreciation for which she had never given him credit.

He was vigorously cleaning the blackboard one morning, as she came in just in time to see the last few words as he erased them. The writing struck her peculiarly.

"What did you rub out, Harley?" she asked, hanging up her hat in the corner.

"Somethink you writ yesterday, Miss Carpenter. I was writin' it over." She smiled at the name. He never could get it right, but she corrected the other slips in his speech.

"You mean something, Harley, and you should say I wrote it. Can you remember?"

"He jest done it hisself," piped up a voice behind them. "I seen him when I come in."

"O Johnnie Mack!" was the teachers' exclamation, "after I have told you so many times." Yet no possible mutilation of verbs seemed to affect her love for the offenders, or to diminish her patience with them, and in the course of the day she noticed that Harley Jones had really made vast improvement in his copy book. But she had occasion to reprove Maggie Wetherbee as they walked home together that night.

"I saw you talking with a man this morning, Maggie, when I came across the lot. Is it possible you meet any one in that way outside your father's house?"

"But 'twasn't him," stammered Maggie, growing red.

"Him! Who?"

"Why Bill, that I told you about. I didn't expect to meet him," she added, growing redder with the consciousness of how easily the stranger could make her false to Bell. "He's boarding somewhere round, and just asked me how soon school would be out. He's drawing a picture of our school-house—and that's all. He had lots of pictures in a big flat book.

A strolling artist, Mildred thought. She knew nothing about artists, but had an idea they were rather inoffensive people. Still she determined to watch Maggie. She must not drift into any danger.

Mildred went earlier to school the next morning, earlier even than Harley Jones. Fresh flowers were on the desk again, but with a great start she saw the figure of a man at the blackboard writing. "I am here," were the words he was rapidly tracing with the chalk, "and must see you if—" Just then he turned, conscious of a presence,—but not before she had recovered her self-possession.

"Good-morning," she said quietly, extending her hand, and with a smile glanced from his face to the blackboard.

He caught her hand and held it.

"Mildred, are you ready to forgive me yet?"

She drew her hand away and stepped back.

"I have nothing to forgive in you, Oscar. I was angry when I saw you last, but I was the one to blame. Forgive me."

He looked at her in astonishment; she seemed so utterly unlike herself.

"And have you got over your love as well as your anger, Mildred?"

The quick color flashed all over her face. She looked like herself once more, as she answered:

"That question is in poor taste, Oscar Brant. I have not congratulated you on your engagement to your cousin Ella. I do so heartily," she went on, plunging along into a chaos of words, lest she should break down utterly; "she is good and gentle and—and everything that I am not. She—" her voice failed her after all.

"Why Mildred, what in this world are you talking about?" His arms were around her. She was sobbing on his shoulder. "Where did you hear such a ridiculous story?"

Maggie Wetherbee entered breathlessly. "Miss Parmenter—" then stopped bewildered at the sight before her eyes. Bobby Whitman and Harley Jones had been quarrelling. They came up behind Maggie, each eager to exonerate himself. But the wet eyes and flushed face of their teacher made friends of them instantly. "Is it her beau?" whispered Harley as he nudged Bobby; but Maggie hustled them both out of the room without ceremony, hurrying after them herself, and before the teacher recalled them the question appeared to have been satisfactorily answered.

It was well that the regular teacher could resume her duties the next week, for by that time Mildred was abundantly willing to give them up. Yet she always declared that teaching was the most delightful work in the world, and that she found the happiness of her life on a blackboard.

Thoughtlessness.

In general, I have no patience with people who talk about the "thoughtlessness of youth" indulgently. I had infinitely rather hear of thoughtless old age, and the indulgence due to that. When a man has done his work, and nothing can in any way be materially altered in his fate, if he will; but what excuse can you find for wilfulness of thought, at the very time when every crisis of future fortune hangs on your decisions? A youth thoughtless! when the career of all days depends on the opportunity of a moment! A youth thoughtless! when all the happiness of his home forever depends on the chances, or the passions of an hour! A youth thoughtless! when his every act is a foundation stone of future conduct, and every imagination a fountain of life or death! Be thoughtless in after years rather than now—though indeed there is only one place where a man may be nobly thoughtless—his death-bed. No thinking should ever be left to be done there.—*Ruskin.*

☞"I'll teach you to lie and steal, and smoke, and use profane language!" said an irate Galveston parent to his eldest offspring, at the same time swinging a good-sized sapling. "I'll teach you, you young scamp!" "Never mind, father; I know all those branches already."

Young Folks' Column.

What a Baby Did.

The baby sat in her little chair
And watched the cat, with a thoughtful air.
Tabby had little kittens three,
And they were as happy as kittens could be,
For their mother supplied them with everything nice.
And their time had not come for hunting mice.

She washed them each (catwise) all over,
For she scorned to be a lazy mother;
Then carrying in her mouth each one,
She laid it gently down in the sun;
And then, as she watched them at their play,
She purred and purred, as much as to say:

"Oh, I'm the cleverst mother in town:
I know just when to smile and just when to frown:
I do everything just as it ought to be,
And take care of my kittens so carefully."
At least the baby thought she said so,
And she listened so carefully she ought to know.

Now, misfortune was coming to this proud mother,
As it has, indeed, to marry another;
For, when baby saw her drop into a doze,
She smiled to herself and softly arose,
And taking the kitten nearest her hand,
Walked into the house with air very grand.

Now the baby thought the cat must know
Just how a kitten would like to go,
So her little white teeth she shut down on its ear,
To carry it to her mamma dear.
But, alas, for the baby's happy thought,
The kitten had never been properly taught.

For out of its soft little velvet paws,
To scratch the baby came terrible claws;
And baby held on with all her might,
Though shrieking and screaming with terrible fright,
The mother came flying faster and faster,
To reach the scene of fright and disaster.

Mamma caught baby up in her arms,
And gently quieted her alarms.
She bathed the scratches, so angry and red,
And at last baby quietly sleeps in her bed.
While Tabby licks her poor kitten's ear,
And from her green eye drops a very sad tear.

A Ride Through Kent in Hop-Time.

Before the days of railway travel in England, I was once bocked as an "outside" passenger for a sixty miles' ride from Folkestone to London, and, perched upon the top of the handsome stage-coach with its four spanking bays, I did not envy the four "insides;" especially when we came into the hop-growing region that lies between Canterbury and Maidstone, where the hills and valleys are covered all over with this graceful plant.

In September and early October, when thousands of men and women and boys and girls are busy gathering the ripened clusters of flowers, nothing can be more beautiful than a Kentish hop-ground.

The hop-vine has a great many enemies. There is the "hop-fly" and the "hop-flea," and the "red spider" and the "otter moth," and great green long-winged flies, and the "honey-dew," and the "mould," and any of these uninvited guests may any day sit down and make a feast on these delicate plants that will cost the Kentish hop-growers more than a million of pounds sterling!

From the first planting to the gathering in of this beautiful and valuable crop, it needs a constant watch-care.

Hops are trained on ash poles, which stand in groups of three or four, about six or seven feet apart; but the young stems, or vines, as they are called, do not take at first very readily to the poles; so they have to be tied to them with dried rushes until they are four or five feet in height; then they cling to the tall poles and curl round them and run up so rapidly that they sometimes grow an inch in less than an hour!

Soon the lovely leaves and vines and tendrils are at the top of the twenty-foot poles, and looping and festooning themselves from pole to pole, until acres and acres of these luxuriant hop-gardens are a perfect bower of beauty.

When September comes it is a pretty sight to see the men and women, boys and girls, of all ages, factory girls and fishermen's boys, everybody out of employment, thronging the roads to the hop-gardens.

We heard their merry voices laughing, singing and chatting in the green arbors and narrow lanes of the gardens, while their fingers were busy picking the flowers from the vines which the hop-cutter with his "hop-dog" (an instrument with a knife on one side and a hook on the other) has cut down and hooked up—pole and all—and laid across the canvas bin, holding many bushels, stretched upon a wooden frame, into which the flowers are dropped.

After picking, the hops are taken to the "oast-houses" to be dried. These drying-places are generally built of brick, fourteen or fifteen feet high, perfectly circular in form, looking like a little round tower; on the top of this a cone, and on the top of that a cowled chimney, which people who have been to Egypt say looks just like the "air-taris" that they have on their houses in that far-off country.

In the lower part of the oast-house, in the middle of the small round chamber, is the furnace, in which burns a bright fire of coke and charcoal; and into this, every little while, rolls of brimstone are thrown; this is to give a livelier color to the hops.

Over the furnace, on a circular floor of strong wire netting, and covered with coarse hair-cloth, through which the warm air comes up, the hop flowers lie two or three feet in depth; and here a man watches them day and night, turning them over and burying his arms in them every now and then, and when he feels them to be just dry enough and not too dry, they are shovelled on to the cooling floor close by, and here the hops are tightly pressed into "pockets," coarse or fine, according to their quality.

Then the excise officer comes and weighs and numbers and marks each pocket, and last of all makes a black cross upon the seam at the mouth of the pocket.

This is called "sealing" the pocket; and then comes the "duty" to be paid on this precious crop, which has had constant care and watching from February till October.

Near Maidstone is the pretty little village of East farleigh, where many years ago lived James Ellis, who, I think might be called the "King of Hop Growers," for his hop-poles alone were worth £70,000!

Many times during that stage-coach ride where these lovely hop-gardens stretched away on each side of us, I longed to get down from my high perch and go in amongst the pickers and have ten minutes for a run under the clustering hop vines.

But at every little wayside inn where we stopped, the four glossy horses with their bright harnesses and hostlers holding them, were sure to be there all ready for the change, and almost quicker than I can write it, our fresh steeds were galloping over the fine, smooth road,—smooth as a bowling green,—and all too soon we were forced to bid farewell to the Kentish hop-gardens.—*Companion.*

Give the Boys Tools.

Almost all boys are naturally mechanics. The constructive and imitative faculties are developed, in part, at a very early age. All boys are not capable of being developed into good, practical, working mechanics, but most of them show their bent that way. There are few cases in which the boy has no competent idea of the production of fabricated results from inorganic material, but such cases are rare. Given the proper encouragement and means, and many boys whose mechanical aptness is allowed to run to waste, or is diverted from its natural course, would become good workmen, useful, producing members of the industrial community. The mechanical boy ought to have a shop of his own. Let it be the attic, or an unused room, or a place in the barn or woodshed. Give him a place and tools. Let him have a pocket-knife, gimlets, chisels, gouges, planes, cutting nippers, saws, a foot rule, and material to work. Let the boy have a chance. If he is a mechanic it will come out, and he will do himself credit. If he fails he is to follow some calling that does not demand mechanical skill.

Prove it by Mother.

While driving along the street one day, a little boy 6 or 7 years old asked the usual question: "Please may I ride?"

I answered him: "Yes, if you are a good boy."

He climbed into the wagon; and when I again asked: "Are you a good boy?" he looked up pleasantly and said; "Yes, sir."

"Can you prove it?"

"Yes, sir."

"By whom?"

"Why, my ma," said he, promptly.

Here is a lesson for boys and girls. When a child feels and knows that mother not only loves, but has confidence in him or her, and can prove their obedience, truthfullness and honesty by their mother, they are pretty safe. The boy will be a joy to his mother while she lives. She can trust him out of her sight, feeling that he will not run into evil.

"You Boo-eyed Sing."

May's colored nurse sometimes calls her. "You blue-eyed thing," half in fun and half in earnest, for May's eyes are the color of the sky. The other day, when May was taken to see her cousin, whose eyes are as black as coals, she made us all laugh by exclaiming to Susie, "O you boo-eyed sing! Don't do that!"

☞"Oh dear!" fretted Lou, rushing into the house one of the first hot days of spring, "the bumble-bees have come, and I just hate 'em!" "I don't hate bees," said little May; "I love 'em 'cause they hatch out honey."

Old Times Column.

Sketches of Early Settlers of Brooks.

The first settler, so far as we can learn, was Mr. Joseph Roberts, who moved here in 1798 from Buckfield, Oxford County. He had a large family, twenty-four children in all, twelve by his first and twelve by his second wife. He settled first near the village on what is now known as the "Thorndike Place," owned by Mr. R. G. Edwards. Mr. Roberts soon built a small saw mill and a few years later a grist mill on the site where the "Page mills" recently stood at the village. These mills were a great convenience to the early settlers who soon followed Mr. Roberts in making claims and openings. Mr. Roberts was an upright, moral and religious man, industrious and frugal. He lived to a ripe old age and died respected and lamented by all who knew him. His numerous descendants are settled in many states of the Union, and a goodly number remain. They inherit many of the traits of their father and make the best of citizens. He was a soldier of the Revolutionary war. His death occurred at the age of 94.

Joseph Roberts had two brothers who emigrated to this town soon after he came: John, father of the late Sylvanus Roberts of Stockton; and Jonathan who settled on the Dr. Roberts Hill place and had quite a family, viz.: Jotham; Williard, who married Ruth Edwards; Daniel, who married Mary Haskell; Cyrus, supposed to be lost upon a whaling voyage. A daughter who married Lebbens Jones, and another daughter who married Wm. Hoskell.

John Roberts removed to Ohio after a few year's residence here.

The children of Joseph Roberts were twenty-four in all, twelve by each of his wives. Of the first twelve Elizabeth, the oldest married John Cates, who settled on what is now known as the Davis farm, and who afterwards removed to Jackson.

Sarah, married Shaderach Hall, who settled upon what is now known as the Bowen Hill.

Hannah, who married a man by the name of Young and settled in Jackson. Tabithy, who married James Roberts and settled in Waldo. Isaac and Jacob, twins; Isaac was twice married, first to Abigail Merrill and second to Sarah Cobb, and who settled in Brooks just north of the village where A. M. Buzzell now lives. Jacob was the doctor and had an extensive practice in the region round about, then new and fast settling up. He was twice married. He settled on the last lot in Brooks north of the village on the Roberts Hill. He removed to Vassalboro in his old age where he died. Gilman, twice married, first to —— Leathers and second to Susan Batchelder. He located on the farm now occupied by A. G. Godding. He afterwards lived in Bangor, and on the farm occupied by C. E. Bowen, and died in the Sturgis house at the village where his last wife still resides. Esther who married a man by the name of —— Hamilton in Swanville.

Enoch, who was twice married, first to Eleanor Leathers and second to Eliza Aborn, and who settled on the west side of Henlock hill, east of the Lang farm. Lovina who married Levi Bowen in Monroe and who died in Bangor. Joseph Jr., who married Lydia Knights and settled in Brooks now living Levant, and one who died in infancy. The girls all married farmers. The twins, Isaac and Jacob were about 16 years old when their father removed to Brooks, and on becoming of age, by their own unaided exertions, took the course of study at Hebron Academy. Isaac was for many years after graduating successfully engaged in teaching, and for many years after leaving the profession was considered standard authority in grammar by the students of his vicinity and often was consulted or referred to on disputed points. He was also employed by the proprietors as a local land agent for prizing land, collecting payment or detecting pluderers, &c. Jacob chose the medical profession and had an extensive practice in Brooks and adjoining towns. Great faith was placed in his skill and some of the early settlers seemed to believe him endowed with more than human skill.

A good anecdote is told at the Doctor's expense as follows: Being called one night to an adjoining town to attend a patient in a family not noted for neatness or choice of food, his visit was prolonged to meal time; with many misgivings he accepted at last the host's pressing invitation to dine. The savory smell of fresh meat cooking had somewhat sharpened the doctor's appetite, and he sat down and made a fine meal on what he supposed was lamb and its accompaniments. After the table was cleared his host informed him that what he supposed was a fine roast of lamb was in reality nothing but plain skunk done brown to a turn! The Doctor had no need to compound an emetic for himself.

Another anecdote of him illustrates that he in common with many other physicians believed in and practiced the "Bread pill" cure in certain emergencies. It also illustrates the power of imagination. A certain patient of his was sure she had swallowed an eel while drinking water some months before. She was sure she could feel the shiny thing grow as time passed on and could even feel "the critter squirm". No amount of reason or ridicule could remove the idea from her mind. At last the doctor seemingly agreed and "thought it possible that she might have done so." Telling her husband his little joke and directing him to procure an eel and place it as directed, he compounded a harmless portion for her to take. It worked to a charm. The intruder as she believed was removed, and a perfect cure was the result in a very short time. The children by the second wife whose maiden name was Margaret Hall, were Benjamin, John, Alfred J., Timothy T., Nathan, Winslow, Charles, Mary and Rufus and three who died in infancy. All of them started in life for themselves in Brooks, but Nathan and Winslow soon struck out to other places, Nathan going to Harmony and thence to Minnesota, Winslow to New York, where he educated himself and engaged in teaching. He afterward studied law and was admitted to the bar, but never followed the profession to any great extent. Winslow was a Lieut. in the 14th Maine Reg. and afterward Capt. of coast guards. He afterward started in the boot shank business in Brooks, removed it to West Waterville and died there in 1879. Rufus was a Lieut. in the army in Rebellion. Alfred J. Married the daughter of Joseph Davis and engaged largely in lumbering in Brooks. He was one of our best citizens and made employment for many. At one time he owned the larger part of the mills and lumber lands in town. Benjamin entered the army as a soldier of the 4th Maine Reg. was taken prisoner and fell a victim to the cruelties of Andersonville prison. Mary married Calvin Fogg and removed sometime since to Minnesota. Rufus is also in Minnesota. John is the only one left in Brooks; he is a millwright by trade and operates the mill half a mile above the village formerly owned by Alfred J.—J. W. L.

Marriages in Cape Elizabeth.

By the Rev. Ephraim Clark.

1786.

April 5, William Wentworth Pebbles and Hannah Mitchel.

May 6. John Hatch and Sarah Woodbury.

By Clement Jordan, Esq.

1786.

May 21, Abner Jordan and Hannah Wentworth.

By Rev. Ephraim Clark.

1787.

May 17, Joshua Gammon of Gorham, and Lydia Millet.

July 15, Secomb Jordan and Sarah Robinson.

Sept. 11, Thomas Harrow and Rachel Millet.

Sept. 13, Christopher Stanford and Katharine Newcomb.

Oct. 16, Joshua Miller and Anne Wilson.

Nov. 29, William Morton of Gorham and Lydia Strout.

Dec. 2, David Alden and Mary Small.

Dec. 31, Daniel Robinson and Anne Jordan.

1788.

Jan. 1, Jonathan Ficket, Jr., and Judith Cox.

Jan. 8, Mark Rideout of Brunswick and Mary Gammon.

Feb. 14, Thomas Cushing Strout and Sarah Sawyer.

March 20, Thomas Rand of Falmouth and Abigail Dyer.

April 13, George Loch and Katharine Wheeler.

May 3, Daniel Davis and Elizabeth Simonton, both of Cape Elizabeth.

Aug. 31, Richard Mitchel and Eleanor Webster of Cape Elizabeth.

Sept. 14, Jethro Libbee of Scarborough and Lettice Westcoat of Cape Elizabeth.

Nov. 21, Isaac Turner of Royalstown and Molly Hanscome of Cape Elizabeth.

Nov. 21, Willmot Wass the third of Pleasant River and Wealthy Dyer of Cape Elizabeth.

Nov. 26, Robert Plummer and Ruth Hatch both of Cape Elizabeth.

Dec. 4. Sam Robinson jun. and Catherine Clarke both of Cape Elizabeth.

Dec. 23, Jacob Small of Ossipe and Sarah York of Cape Elizabeth.

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PAIN KILLER
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